

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN



Andover, everywhere and always, first, last, she has been the manly, straight-forward, sober, patriotic, New England Town.—PHILLIPS BROOKS.

VOL. I.

ANDOVER, MASS., MARCH 23, 1888.

NO. 24

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Summary of Daily News.

FRIDAY, MAR. 16.

Communication reopened between Wash-
ington and New York, also between New
York and New Haven.

Four engines and snow-plow derailed and
demolished at Sharon, N. Y.; conductor, en-
gineer, fireman and brakeman killed and
four others badly injured.

Two locomotives on New England Road,
on first train since the blockade, got off the
track at Armory Hill, Springfield; steam
pipe bursts, fatally scalding conductor, fire-
man and brakeman.

Express train on Delaware, Lackawanna &
Western wrecked at Vestal, N. J., cars
rolled over embankment and burned; one
passenger killed, twenty injured.

Funeral of Emperor William at Berlin;
memorial services in Vienna, St. Petersburg
and London.

Fires: Bowery furniture store, New York,
\$100,000; manufactory in Philadelphia, \$250,-
000; roller mill, elevator, and 35,000 bushels
of wheat, at Larimore, Dak., \$65,000.

SATURDAY, MAR. 17.

All the roads open at last.

Fast train goes through trestle-work,
seventy-five miles below Savannah, killing
twenty-three passengers and injuring many
others.

Trial of Bald Knobber robbers in Mis-
souri stopped by confession of one of the
murderers, made to save an innocent man.

Fires: Oriental Worsted Mills at Millville,
Mass., \$40,000; Fort Point House and three
summer cottages at North Weymouth.

SUNDAY, MAR. 18.

Telegraphic communication between Bos-
ton and New York restored.

Atchison strike over.

Dr. Lyman Abbott preaches at Harvard
College on the Foundations of Christian
Faith.

Dyeing Works burned at Pawtucket, R. I.,
\$100,000.

Fearful coasting accident at Colebrook,
Ont., twenty-eight persons injured, some of
them very seriously.

MONDAY, MAR. 19.

Bell telephone wins the suit in the Su-
preme Court at Washington.

Severe snow storms in northern part of
Germany.

Destructive floods in Hungary.

Ice-gorge on Yellowstone River doing
great damage; freight train goes through a
trestle, the engine which contained the only
men on board, just reaching the other side.

Fires: Elberon flats on Madison Avenue,
New York, one lady killed by jumping from
the windows; others jump into a life-saving
net and are saved; large fire in Jacksonville,
Fla., with reported loss of several lives.

TUESDAY, MAR. 20.

A raging blizzard and snow storm in the
far West.

Central Iowa strike settled, and the boy-
cotted Burlington freight accepted now by
the Santa Fe and other roads.

Fires: in Crocker's millinery establishment,
Boston, the young ladies at work fleeing to
save their lives; in a private residence in
Roxbury, where the carpet and upholstered

furniture are instantaneously set on fire by
the upsetting of an oil-lamp; Old Colony
round-house at Lowell, with three engines
and baled cotton in cars, \$23,000.

Theatre burned at Oporto, Portugal, from
an explosion of gas; many lives lost.

WEDNESDAY, MAR. 21.

Widespread and disastrous snow storm in
the Northwest states and territories; ice-
gorges and overflow of the Missouri River;
destructive tornado in Georgia and Tennes-
see; heavy rains in Eastern states, with
freshets in the vicinity of Palmer.

Queen Victoria off to Italy for two or three
weeks' vacation.

Parnell's arrears of rent bill defeated in
the House of Commons.

Fires: Fall Mountain Paper Co. mill at
Bellows Falls, Vt.; in cloak store, New York,
\$45,000; two dwellings in Central Falls, R. I.,
incendiary.

THURSDAY, MARCH 22.

Terrible blizzard continues in
Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin with
mercury 15 degrees below zero, and all the
railroads badly blocked.

High water in New England; North Bridge
at Concord carried away; freshet averted by
sudden fall of temperature.

Landslide on New Haven & Northampton
Road, near Conway Junction, within a mile
and a half of the place of the Bardwell's
Ferry disaster; train thrown off the track to
the very edge of the embankment—a very
narrow escape.

Freight train on Pennsylvania Road badly
wrecked; passenger station demolished, the
telegraph operator jumping out of the win-
dow; two men fatally injured, and two boys
buried under a car-load of coke.

Crew of Highland life-saving station (Cape
Cod) saves three of the crew of a disabled
steamer.

Biennial election resolve defeated in the
House, not having a two-thirds vote.

Fires: serious fire on Columbia St., Boston,
burning out John Babcock & Co. straw
goods house.

Various News Items.

Our Legislature has at last settled the
Beverly division matter—at least, for this
year. An attempt was made on Friday to
reconsider the vote by which the measure
had been defeated the preceding day. This
was in the hope of securing a compromise
on a new line of division proposed as a
concession a few weeks ago in the Senate by
Senator Roads for Old Beverly, and flatly
rejected by the other side. The reconsid-
eration was refused by 139 to 18. This set-
tlement of the question will doubtless be
satisfactory to most of the people in Essex
County—outside the districts interested—
although a disappointment to the Boston
men who spend their summers and pay their
taxes in Beverly Farms. Bills have been
reported to limit liquor licenses to one to
250 of population in Boston, and one to 500
elsewhere, as also to prohibit the sale of
liquor on Thanksgiving and Christmas Days.
The bill for license suffrage for women has
passed the House, 100 to 92. The bill to give
a new incorporation to the grand old school
at South Hadley under the new name of Mt.
Holyoke Seminary and College, after a singu-
lar opposition from the representatives of
Wellesley, Vassar and Boston University,
passed both Houses and received the gov-
ernor's signature.

Two Boston ministers at least got their
Sunday topics out of the great blockade of
last week. Rev. Addison P. Foster, who
was on the snow-bound Springfield train,
preached from "Thy servant went no
whither," the subject being "Going No-
where, a lesson from the great storm." Dr.
Bartol took the narrative of Balaam stopped
on his journey in a narrow place, and got
this topic, "The signal on the highway, 'No
passing here.'"

There is no end to the recitals in the news-
papers of the strange experiences of in-
dividuals and communities all over New
England in connection with last week's
storm. Happily, there are very few fatal-
ities, compared with the immense numbers
of persons so unexpectedly exposed. In
Minnesota and Dakota, where blizzards and
blockades are frequent, the people are, or
ought to be, ready for them. But in the
East, this such an exceptional phenomenon,
that no one dreamed of being unable to ac-
complish an ordinary railroad trip or get
from his business place to his home. At
Newfane, a county seat among the Ver-
mont Hills, neither judge nor sheriff could
get to the court house to hold or adjourn
the court, but a solitary deputy who was
there kept adjourning it from day to day
till the storm was over. At Hanover and at
Mt. Vernon, two of the beautifullest and
blowiest towns in New Hampshire, the
town meetings were not held—in the former
place, not even the town clerk could get
there to call the meeting to order; in the
latter, enough villagers assembled to make
a legal adjournment, but the drifts were so
deep that it was impossible to use horses or
oxen in breaking them out, and these were
doubtless specimens of what occurred in
scores of country towns. The Greenfield
Gazette has a thrilling story of the female
male carrier of the little town of Gill on the
Connecticut. The brave woman was de-
termined to get home, and drove her horse
jumping through the drifts till he was
buried in the snow. She then went back to
the nearest house and got a man to dig out
her horse, and she at length reached home.
An Amherst correspondent writes "Some
of the many humorous incidents" which
were referred to in last week's TOWNSMAN
occurred here on Monday night. It was very
amusing to wake up at three o'clock in the
morning and see a fire in the business part
of the town, half a mile away, and not be
able to get there. It was a very 'humorous
incident' that happened to one of our young
merchants who started to see about his own
store and fainted from exhaustion, less than
fifty yards from his house. It makes us all
laugh to think of poor Mr. — rushing out of
his house with his five-year old girl in his
arms, and getting stuck in a snow-drift, and
giving up all hope of being rescued. Mrs.
—, also, in a very laughable manner, reached
the gate just as the brick wall of the burn-
ing block fell upon her house, entirely
crushing it. Many smiles were caused by
Prof. —'s inability to get out of a snow-
drift and his rescue by two students who
happened to pass. It is also very funny to
be shut into a house by snow-drifts twenty
feet high, without any flour, any milk, any
meat, any yeast, and with no prospect of
getting any. To all which may be added
the necessity of shovelling away ten feet of
snow on a level—with a few drifts thrown
in—in order to reach the poor, starving an-
imals in the barn."

ORIGINAL COMMUNICATIONS.

Stuck in the Snow.

BY DR. SELAH MERRILL.

"Stalled" is the French (?), certainly the fashionable word for the good old English Shakesperian word *stuck*. "Stuck in the mud" or "stuck in the snow" is elegant English whether used by prince or peasant. We, that is one hundred and seventy other persons and myself, were stuck in the snow. For that matter all New England, with New York and New Jersey thrown in, were in the same fix. The train was the eleven o'clock express from Boston on the Albany road for New York, on Monday the 12th. With some difficulty all obstacles were overcome until we reached a point between North Wilbraham and Indian Orchard just "ferinst" the front door of an Irishman's cottage, when we could go no farther. Ahead of us was a freight train which was helpless. Our engine went forward to push but could not reach the train nor could it return to us. One mile behind us was a local passenger train. These were our relative positions for precisely forty-eight hours.

Such blinding snow I have seldom seen, such howling blasts I have seldom heard, such a queer time altogether I have seldom enjoyed, i.e. in the sense that a person is said to "enjoy poor health." One man was hurrying home to East Hampton to vote "no license" as his town "was going to be very close." We told him it was a bad day for Republicans. A young woman had been summoned to New York by the sudden illness of her father. She was carrying in her hands a type writer as a present to her brother. A young jeweller offered to repair two or three watches that were stuck like ourselves, and we dubbed him "the village blacksmith." A certain gentleman with a Bible front name was on his way to lecture that night in Yale University. The next day inquiries were made for New Haven papers to see how the lecture was received. Among the one hundred and seventy passengers there were doubtless twice that number of special errands on which they were bound, and all were alike doomed to disappointment. Every one, however, was bright and cheerful, and endeavored to make the best of the uncomfortable situation.

Supper was out of the question. The dining car which had been taken on at Worcester was about as empty as the cupboard of old Mother Hubbard. While the food lasted the prices went up like shot towers. I paid twenty-five cents for a very small cup of coffee, weak, lukewarm, wishy washy stuff which was really an insult to any man's stomach. A few of the bravest men went to the Irishman's house which I have mentioned, only thirty yards away, and got something to eat. But the supply was limited, and at the urgent request of the "auld woman" the men did not take her six hens and her pig.

"How did we sleep?" No one slept much that night and the next morning our breakfast consisted of half a sandwich, or a piece of bread three inches square on which were a few bits of chicken or meat. This exhausted the supply of the dining room car, but it was a "free lunch," for by that time our conductor had returned and ordered it. I should say that when our engine left us to help the freight train our conductor went with it, and when it was stuck he attempted to walk to Indian Orchard. He did so and returned the next morning, but the wonder is that he returned at all for it took him six hours to go a distance of three quarters of a mile the snow was so deep and the storm was so violent. Had it not been for a barbed wire fence by which he guided and supported himself he said that he could not possibly have found his way.

Water was scarce and the passengers washed themselves in snow. There were no towels on the train and every body wiped on his pocket handkerchief. The papers have reported far and near that a child was born on our train. That is one of the things that wasn't so. We learned later that on Tuesday the people of Springfield were anxious for our safety as they knew that we had neither food nor fuel.

Four engines with a snow plough were sent out that day for our rescue but after four hours were compelled to return without having rescued us. During that day the people of Wilbraham and Ludlow learned our situation and sent out several relief parties consisting of twenty or thirty men each who dug through the drifts and brought a generous supply of food and five hundred pounds of coal. That night we had a comfortable supper and every body felt better. An entertainment was extemporized which lasted from eight until eleven o'clock. We had songs, recitations, and lectures. A choicer audience could hardly be gathered any where. Geo. S. Chase of Cambridge spoke of the Sandwich Islands. Rev. Geo. Smythe made an interesting talk on China, and Mr. M.—talked about Jerusalem. Rev. Dr. M. M. G. Dana of St. Paul was one of the participants. After the entertainment we tied ourselves up into hard knots again preparatory to the fatigues of another night.

Wednesday morning more relief parties came from Wilbraham and also messengers from Indian Orchard who reported that a train from Springfield was within three miles of us "stuck in the snow," but that scores of men were shovelling and they hoped to reach us that afternoon. By ten o'clock every body had been fed with the cooked food that had been sent from Wilbraham and Ludlow. Before twelve o'clock a boy on snow shoes had reached us with papers from Springfield. These had increased in value at the rate of one cent a mile since they left Springfield where they sell for three cents, but we paid ten cents each and were glad to get them. When we learned how great the suffering had been in other places we were thankful that our situation had been no worse than it was. At midday it was announced that the relief train was slowly approaching and that we should probably be in Springfield that night. We passed resolutions thanking the people of Wilbraham, Ludlow, and vicinity for their great kindness to us, for had they not relieved us we should actually have suffered from hunger and perhaps some would have perished from cold. A purse was also raised and divided among two baggage-men and two brakemen who had been of special service to the passengers. At two o'clock, just forty-eight hours after being stuck, the relief train came along side and we were transferred to that and taken to Springfield. The freight train to which I have referred was completely covered, even the engine and smoke stack being invisible. The next day I returned from my "lecturing tour" by the first train that came through to Boston and we were eight hours on the way. I asked the boy who called me at the Massasoit House if they were going to send a train to Boston that morning and he replied "Yis sur." I asked at what time, and he said "Sivin fiftane and a quarter shure."

Laws have recently been enacted that cars shall be heated from the engine. Our engine, as I have said, was detached from the cars and remained so during all the time of our detention. Had we been dependent upon its steam for heat we should have suffered. Moreover had the weather been extremely cold we should have perished. Such emergencies the law does not contemplate; still this emergency has arisen almost before the law has gone fully into operation. No law is perfect, and it is certain that no perfect system of car-heating has yet been devised.

The Storm at New Haven.

Mr. Editor: Your request for some items of the storm in New Haven, recalls a conversation I heard there last Tuesday. It had been snowing for thirty-six hours and the snow was about three feet deep. Two gentlemen met each other struggling along and one remarked, "Rather snowy." The other looked at him a moment, and slowly replying "C-h-e-s-t-n-u-t!" walked on.

Of course your readers have had the general description of the storm from the daily papers. To be sure, their accounts, being in the absence of telegraphic communication largely imaginative, varied somewhat from the truth. The deepest drifts were not quite "twenty feet deep." Milk cost 50 cents a quart—minus thirty-five. Not more than a score of people

were "nearly frozen to death," and Dr. Fisher still lives notwithstanding Dr. Todd and last week's *Independent*.

I had gone down to New Haven on Saturday, the 10th, to see whether Yale was still run as it should be, and was persuaded to "stay till Monday forenoon and go home on the 10.28 train." I staid! After wading, in snow knee deep, to the High School and hearing a promising pupil say to his teacher, "I move we adjourn, because there isn't a quorum present," I returned to Divinity Hall, my mind made up not to go at 10.28. Of course, the fact that the railroad was blocked, and that only three trains were "stalled" on the Shore Line within four miles of the city, hadn't anything to do with my change of mind. I wanted to stay to hear Dr. Merrill's "University Lecture—subject: 'One Hundred things about Jerusalem.'" We thought it rather shabby of the Doctor to get snowed up at Springfield. But perhaps we'll be rewarded sometime with "One hundred things about the storm!"

By Tuesday morning the snow was waist-deep and some tender-hearted "theologs," thinking of the widows and orphans (especially the former) and aged professors, formed a "relief-party," to offer aid to any who were suffering. I joined them. We waded, waist-deep; we walked on the fences to Dr. Fisher's and Dr. Porter's; we rolled over the snow-drifts to Dr. Harris's. The most tender-hearted took in the widows. One good professor needed some beef-steak. Another—or rather his cook—wanted a yeast cake. Still a third party wanted milk. We supplied the "poor and needy" so far as we could and went on our way rejoicing (especially the 'Logs, because there were no lectures!)

Tuesday, the streets were very picturesque. Scarcely any stores were open. The drifts were piled against doors and windows, and across the streets, making travel almost impossible for men, and wholly so for horses. Cabs and wagons were abandoned on the streets. The girls in the shops had in many cases to stay there from Monday until Wednesday. Many teachers had to sleep in their school-rooms. There were no mails, no telegrams—nothing but snow—snow—snow. The railroad officials thought they would run a train on Monday night. They didn't, though! "On Tuesday night, sure." But Boreas was "bigger" than the New York and New Haven Railroad and was paying more than a ten per cent dividend.

Wednesday morning! "Surely, I'll get home today!" Alas! It still snowed. But the storm ceased about Wednesday noon, and soon hundreds were at work clearing the streets. Grocers' boys and butchers' boys appeared on horseback, their goods packed in saddle bags. Coal was hauled on sleds. Verily, "Ye good old times" were back again. New Haven's fair appeared on snow shoes and got stuck in a drift whenever a gentleman was near to help them. The sun shone merrily, as if laughing at men's puny efforts to battle with the snow. Everybody seemed to enjoy the novel situation and "Yaledom" was in its glory. About two hundred students ranged on either side of a street near the college and snow-balled the passers by. This was too much! A squad of New Haven's "bravest" appeared and, charging on the boys, collared two. Of course the crowd followed to the police station. Of course, again, the policemen were pelted and another student was "roped in" (Yalensese). A citizen gave bail for them. A student called for "three times three" for the citizen, and as the last cheer died away, he, too, was taken in for "disturbing the peace!" Prof. Townsend of the Yale Law School, stopped at his office door to speak to two students and was ordered to "move on." He didn't, and he was taken in! The New Haven "minions of the law" were in their glory. But they had gone too far. Prof. Townsend came out again and the blue coats were sorry! The arrested students gave fictitious names, one of them giving the name of an unpopular professor! Next morning they paid fines of 10 and 15 dollars.

It was Thursday, 10 A. M. I started for the depot, on the strength of a rumor that a train would start in an hour. At 11 A. M. no train. At 12 M. no train! I went to the nearest baker's and laid in a stock of provisions. One o'clock! At last, a train! With a shout and a rush, the hun-

dred or more people that had made the station their abiding place for over three days, boarded the cars and were off! I got home on Thursday night at 12 o'clock. I awoke, Friday morning, to hear that I had been lost on a Sound steamer, had gone to New Haven to look for a new position, had run off with the funds of the Citizens' Association, had "skipped" on account of the results of Town-Meeting, and had—well, Mr. Editor, I still live. The only good effect of the storm, so far as I have heard is that it has killed off the threatened crop of spring poetry. What a pity that we can't have such a blessing every March!

D. KINLEY.

No. Andover, Mar. 19.

AULD LANG-SYNE.

The Understanding Reader.

Our recent storm was scarcely over before one of our elder citizens brought in a little old school-book, which will be remembered probably by only a few of our readers. It is "The Understanding Reader; or Knowledge before Oratory." It was published in 1803 by Isaiah Thomas in Worcester. The compiler was Dr. Daniel Adams, then living in Leominster, but afterwards for many years an honored and useful citizen of Mt. Vernon, N. H., and well known to many scholars of a later generation as the author of "Adams' Arithmetic." He was one of the earliest and most effective advocates of the temperance reform, and one of the pieces in this book, apparently written by himself—"Neighbor Winrow's advice to Hay-makers upon drinking"—shows that even as early as 1803 he was in advance of the sentiment of the time. Several of the pieces are rather tame descriptions of wild animals, enlivened by wood-cuts of a reindeer, a dromedary, and an elephant—three woe-begone pictures which could not have inspired the boys with any desire to see the originals, even if there were any "caravans" as early in the century as that. Other titles which may perhaps be recalled by some are: The Gentleman and the Basket Maker, History of a surprising cure of the Gout, and Character of a truly polite man. The article, however, which our friend wished us to copy is a timely reminiscence of old-time storm, and proving the wise man's word—"Is there anything whereof it may be said, See, this is new? it hath been already of old time, which was before us." It was written by "Dr. Mitchell," who must have been Dr. Samuel L. Mitchell of New York, an eccentric but learned scientist of that time, and a companion of Robert Fulton in his first steamboat trip on the Hudson River.

An Account of the Snow Storm in Feb. 1802.

1. On the Atlantic coast of America north east storms begin in the southwest, and proceed thence to windward, at the rate sometimes of about one hundred miles an hour. It has been remarked long ago by Dr. Franklin, that storms from the north east, on the eastern side of this continent, begin in the opposite point, or to leeward. Whether this rule universally obtains may perhaps as yet admit of some doubt. But during the uncommonly mild weather of 1801—2, there was a strong confirmation of it.

2. On the 21st, 22d. and 23d. of February, 1802, there was one of the most remarkable and long continued snow storms that had been known for twenty years. It raged with extreme violence on the land, and was the cause of several shipwrecks along the sea coast, many lives and much property were lost. The movements in the atmosphere were felt first to the southward, and gradually progressed northward, so as to be sensible there; but not until after some hours.

3. The facts were collected by Dr. Mitchell, at Washington, the seat of the National Government, during the session of Congress when they could be ascertained with the greatest expedition, correctness and care, and are as follow:

4. After a fine and clear morning, the air, towards evening, grew cloudy, and it became rainy and stormy. The time of its commencement near the capitol, on the banks of the Potomack, as observed by Gen. Smith, was about half an hour past

five in the afternoon; and before eight the rain was excessive, and the wind boisterous. Here the weather did not become cold enough for snow until towards morning.

2. The city of New-York, which is situated rather more than 240 miles to the N. E. did not feel this commotion of the atmosphere until about eleven. Then the city watchmen observed that the weather was changed from clear to cloudy, and that snow began to fall; and at twelve, Mrs. Mitchell, who opened a window and looked out, observed that the ground was already white with snow. the tempest was brewing, and properly speaking, was formed at two.

6. That night Mr. Humphrey Wood was on board a sloop bound from Newport (R. I.) to New York. The tempest drove the vessel ashore, before morning, on Mount Misery Neck, upon Long Island. They sailed from Fisher's Island, where they had been waiting for a wind, at 10 o'clock at night, with a wind at E. S. E. and warm and pleasant weather. But by midnight it hauled E. N. E. and blew a gale with snow. Fisher's Island may be computed to be about 140 miles E. N. E. of New York.

7. Mr. Webster observed some of the phenomena of this change of weather, in its beginning at New Haven. This place is 80 miles from New York, or 331 from Washington. Here the weather was clear in the early part of the evening, but was overcast by nine. The stormy commotion of the atmosphere seems to have begun about twelve.—At Boston it was rather more than an hour later.

8. Mr. Blair, an officer who was on board one of three ships from Salem, in Massachusetts, that were lost on Cape Cod during the storm, related, after his escape, that the weather, on the day of their sailing, Sunday, Feb. 21, was remarkably fine and favorable. At sunset they were about four leagues from Cape Ann light house, with a light breeze from S. E.

9. After midnight the weather grew very threatening; and at half past two in the morning of the 22d, the wind veered to the N. E. and it snowed so fast that the ships could hardly discern each other.—The shipwrecks during this storm were numerous and dreadful. Many persons were frozen to death. Salem is distant from Washington 490 miles or 257 from New York; so that this latter place is about midway between the two places.

10. At Portland in Maine, distant 603 miles from Washington, the snow began between daylight and sunrise. It was observed by young Mr. Vaughan, who was travelling on the morning of the 22d. At 8 A. M. the wind blew violently.

11. The storm began still later at Hallowell on Kennebeck River. This place is 683 miles from Washington. There the sun rose clear on the morning of the 22d. The air became cloudy in about a quarter of an hour. The snow began about eleven, and the storm had become furious within two hours after. Professor Waterhouse and Benj. Vaughan Esq. have particularly attended to these curious meteorological facts.

12. At Poughkeepsie, 82 miles N. of New York, and situated beyond the first range of mountains, the storm began about 4 o'clock on the morning of the 22d. And at Albany, 165 miles north of New York, it did not begin until a little before day break on the morning of the 22d.

13. At Providence (R. I.) Dr. Wheaton observed the evening of the 21st. to be clear and pleasant. The watchmen informed him "the weather changed before 12 o'clock and continued cloudy, with variable winds, until the violence of the storm began, which was at half past three on the morning of the 22d."—Providence is 439 miles from Washington.

14. Accounts from Charleston (S. C.) state that it began there on the 21st. between two and three o'clock in the afternoon.—The distance of Charleston from Washington is 550 miles.—By the newspapers it appears to have been felt in the Bahama Islands.

15. It will be found on calculation, that between Charleston and Cape Ann, along the coast, this stormy movement proceeded to windward at the rate of nearly one hundred miles an hour; for as it began at Charleston, say at three o'clock, at New York at eleven, and off Cape Ann at two the next morning, there is a difference of eight hours between Charleston and New York, and of three hours between the latter city and Salem, making in the whole eleven hours.

16. Now, computing the distance from Charleston to New York at about 800 miles, and from New York to Cape Ann more than 250 there will be a sea coast of almost 1100 miles swept over by this storm in somewhat more than eleven hours. But this computation applies only to the sea coast: For if we take any given point, as the city of New York for example, and instead of N. E. reckon due N. it will be found that the progress is considerably slower: For it took all the time between eleven at night and day break next morning to reach Albany, only 165 miles distant in that direction.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

Poultry.

We copy from different agricultural exchanges hints and facts on this topic. The *Rural New Yorker* has answers from eight leading poultry men in answer to specified questions:

How do you provide lime for your poultry? What green food do you feed in winter? How do you get rid of vermin?

I keep ground oyster shells constantly before my poultry; I chop rowen, put it in a butter tub, pour on hot water, put on the cover, let it steam awhile, then feed it once a day; also give mangels and beets; Dalmatian insect powder dusted among the feathers will remove vermin; carbolic acid applied to the roosts which should rest on standards and not be attached to the sides of the building, will kill them.

I feed ground oyster shells and cabbage; onions are excellent also. I keep rid of vermin by having a stand under the perches containing coal oil; when lice abound use white-wash and carbolic acid.

I feed crushed oyster shells and granulated bone; steam and mash potatoes and mix with their meal for breakfast; hang up cabbage heads occasionally where the hens can peck at them; destroy red lice by painting the perches with kerosene in which a few drops of carbolic acid are mixed, using a brush.

I provide old plaster from walls; feed outside leaves of cabbages and cull apples; sprinkle the roosts well with lamp oil every three months.

I keep crushed oyster or sea shells constantly before my fowls; keep cabbages hung up in reach of the fowls.

I keep air-slacked lime and crushed bone before my fowls, and give them egg shells crushed fine. For green food I prefer turnips cut in halves and left for the hens to peck at; I use also cabbages and potatoes. For destroying the red mites, use kerosene on the perches and for destroying the louse that stays on the hens apply Persian insect powder liberally dusting it among the feathers of the fluff and about the vent.

The best kind of lime for fowls is pounded oyster shells; for green food I use cabbage or turnips chopped fine; I wash the roosts with coal oil three or four times a year; I give my fowls plenty of earth in winter in which to dust themselves.

I keep my flock well supplied with pounded bones (raw, not burned, as that destroys the nutriment). I use also lime in its crude state and broken oyster shells; for green food I depend mainly on refuse vegetables—cabbage leaves, potato parings, onions, beets, carrots, apples, etc., which I chop fine in a tray, and feed twice or three times a week.

The *New England Farmer*, as most Andover farmers know, has a special department on Profitable Poultry, devoted a recent number to the last of the above questions:

The fowls so afflicted are in tortures, they scratch and peck themselves to be rid of their tormenters, who are sapping their strength and keeping them from needed rest and sleep at one and the same time. It is impossible for such fowls to lay. Weak and exhausted by constant loss of vital strength they can only keep alive; they have no material left to turn into eggs.

The remedy for this vermin is simple and easy of application. Wash the roosts, tops, sides, and underneath, with common kerosene oil, taking care that it penetrate all the cracks and crevices, especially under slivers and around the standards that support the roosts.

The roosts can be cleansed by a wash of diluted carbolic acid which is a splendid disinfectant but probably kerosene is cheaper and better. Use it thoroughly, see that it penetrates every crevice and crack; it is sure death to every louse it touches and destroys the eggs of the mites also.

WARMING POULTRY FOOD.—Experienced breeders appreciate the importance of warming the food for poultry during the cold weather, but many farmers as well as novices do not seem to, as they do not practice it. Our method is to warm all the food, whether mixed or cracked or fed whole. In feeding whole corn warm it thoroughly in the oven, nearly parch-

ing it, and then let it cool off sufficiently to admit of the fowls eating it without discomfort. The cooked food which is fed from time to time should be given warm, and, when necessary, warmed over from time to time. It is surprising what a difference warm food will make in the supply of eggs during the continuance of cold weather, and especially so if the fowls are well sheltered and properly cared for otherwise. There is even more in the care and food than there is in mere breed, and if this fact were borne in mind there would be less dissatisfaction with the results from the poultry in winter. It will take but a few minutes to do this warming of the feed before each feeding time, and it is time well spent, and it repays manifold for the trouble.—*American Agriculturist*.

President Lund of the New Hampshire Poultry Association discussed the whole poultry question at a recent meeting, asserting that:

There was no danger of over doing the business while we are importing \$3,000,000 worth of eggs annually. He spoke well of the Plymouth Rocks but thought the pure white breeds are to take the lead as they show no black pin feathers on the broilers. Incubators have come to stay, and it is doubtful if the markets could be supplied at the present time without them. Poultry well cared for will easily pay 25 per cent on the investment. More sickness is caused by cold damp ground in hen houses than by all other causes. Eggs should be sold by weight as much as potatoes. Dealers are beginning to sort their eggs selling the different sizes and colors at different prices.

The best material to provide hens in which to scratch is something that they can rake over, and which they will not swallow, and thus become crop-bound. Cut straw (chopped into lengths of about two or three inches), leaves and dry dirt are excellent, but chopped hay, sawdust, or tan bark, are sometimes swallowed by the hens unless they are supplied with plenty of coarse or bulky food. A good supply of litter on the floor of the poultry house not only gives the hens enjoyment, but also assists in keeping the floor dry, warm, and comfortable.—*Mirror and Farmer*.

Wheat will make your hens lay, as well as prevent disease. At least that is our experience, and others of our acquaintance. But don't exclude your fowls from all other diet, especially table scraps and green food now and then.—*Fanciers' Review*.

Hens that are kept busy during the day will be happier, healthier, and will lay better than those that sit on perches or stand round idle in sheds or fence corners. Throw the whole grain in leaves, chaff, or straw on the floor of their open shed or feeding room. Keep them scratching.—*Farm Journal*.

Give cattle all the open air exercise they require throughout the winter on warm, sunny days. Sunlight and exercise are two of the greatest factors in promoting health. Shut up human beings in a cotton, oil-cloth or shoe factory month after month, carrying them their food and allowing them no exercise at all, and how long before consumption will seize upon them. It is silly to think that cotton-seed meal or any other highly concentrated food will originate tuberculosis or pleuro-pneumonia.—*Maine Farmer*.

But we have found it a great convenience to have our stock accustomed to the two-meal system. It is specially convenient in the winter season, when the days are short, and the cattle are taking but little exercise. In a very cold barn, possibly, cattle might need to be eating most of the time to get food enough to keep them warm, but dairymen have no use for cold barns for their cows. Our stables should be so warm that no excessive amount of hay and grain will be required for maintaining animal heat. Two feedings per day give the farmer the whole of the middle of the day for such employment as he may choose. He can go to the woods and stay till the sun gets low, or he can drive a few miles to attend the grange, or visit friends, without feeling that he is neglecting his cattle.—*N. E. Farmer*.

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As it is only about once in a hundred years or so that we have such a remarkable snow storm as that of last week we give up considerable space to the relation of personal experiences, as well as the comments of a Minnesota Journal. We notice, by the way, that our unfortunate countrymen in the Northwest are having another hard time of it this week.

The auld lang-syne snow-storm of 1802, described on our second page, seems to have covered the same ground (to an equal depth) as the storm of last week—along the Atlantic coast, and as far west as Albany. There was no Northwest then, and whatever storms had raged or blizzards blown, as long as the Rocky mountains and the Falls of St. Anthony were left, no one would have been wiser or worse. What would Dr. Adams, Dr. Mitchell and Dr. Waterhouse have thought, if instead of their painstaking journeys and correspondence weeks afterwards to learn the progress of the storm, they could have known at New York, Cambridge and Leominster, when the storm left the Potomack, a few minutes afterwards, and just when it would reach the Kennebec a day in advance? The world has moved since the "Understanding Reader" was written.

We are interested to see in the Young People's Department of the *Congregationalist* for this week the name of Edwards A. Park as one of seven who sent to that paper exceptionally correct and well-written answers to a set of Bible Questions. His residence is given in another column as Gloversville, N. Y., which identifies him as the son of Rev. Wm. E. Park.

A telegram from Birmingham Ala. says that a negro had a dispute with a white man, and was arrested on charge of the latter that he carried concealed weapons. While the officers were taking him to prison, a mob of men took the negro from them and shot him. How is that for a specimen of "the New South?"

Another letter from "Shawsheen" and a communication upon the Protection of the Fisheries (in Andover), are crowded out of this week's issue.

The event of the business world during the week has been the announcement by the U. S. Supreme Court at Washington of its decision in the long-pending suit as to the telephone patents—the Bell company on one side, and five other companies on the other. Chief Justice Waite and three associate justices—a majority—favored Bell, the principal point being that he discovered the art of transmitting articulate speech by electric current, and afterwards invented the process for transmitting it. The dis-

senting opinion of three judges was in favor of Drawbaugh (People's Telephone Company), as having anticipated Bell's invention, although he did not bring it to the notice of the public. This will doubtless end this long controversy as far as the main patent is concerned. The entire absence of any reference to the famous Pan-Electric claim is construed as a dignified and crushing rebuke from the supreme bench to Attorney-General Garland.

The disaster of the week was in the Southern Georgia, on the Savannah, Florida & Western R. R. The "Cuban mail train," on Saturday morning, after crossing Hurricane river, crashed through the trestle-work, one passenger coach, two Pullmans, and a special car (carrying President Willbur of the Lehigh Valley Road), falling upon one another in a terrible wreck. Twenty-three persons were killed, including one of the sons of Mr. Wilbur, and as many more badly injured. Nearly all the passengers were from the southern and middle states. The engine having crossed safely over, and the engineer sent his fireman on with it to the nearest station for aid, and himself hastened down the embankment and put out the fire which had already started in one of the cars, thus lessening the horrors of the scene.

ANDOVER NEWS.

The Selectmen at their last Monday's meeting, appointed as policemen Charles Dugan, Wm. Gillespie, H. B. Chapman, Warren Tuck, Walter S. Donald, Jos. T. Lovejoy, Henry K. Flint, Samuel Banton, and Walter B. Allen, the last named being also keeper of the lock-up. Geo. H. Poor, Newton Jaquith, John H. Flint, Jos. T. Lovejoy, and Jas. P. Butterfield were appointed a fish committee; Geo. W. Chandler, John Cornell, Chas. H. Marland, and J. M. Bean public weighers; Geo. W. Chandler, Chas. G. Hussey, Chas. H. Marland, Alvin Jenkins, John B. Abbott, Henry Boynton, S. H. Boutwell, C. C. Blunt, and Albert A. Hardy, measurers of wood; W. H. Greene, Jos. T. Lovejoy, John B. Jenkins, and Chas. W. Hayward fire wards; and Robert Bell janitor of town house. A contract was signed with J. W. Morrison of Boston for furnishing the maps of the town pursuant to vote of the town. A new clock has been bought for the Selectmen's room, so that we may expect all town business to be done on time.

The auditors will be in session at the town house on Saturday, March 31, at 2 P.M. to audit all bills payable on the Monday following.

Selectman Smith is circulating a paper for subscriptions to a fund for the payment of a regular night watchman to patrol the streets in the centre of the town from 8 P. M. to 5 A. M. This is a capital movement, and we hope there will be no failure in realizing it.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob the safe in the railway station Sunday night. Entrance was made through a window into the waiting-room, and into the ticket office by prying open the door. The outside door of the safe was blown off, but the inside door of chilled steel was proof against further progress. The explosion threw down the agent's standing desk upon the floor, broke a bracket lamp, etc. The chisels, drills, and other tools, were evidently taken from Poor's wheelwright shop in Frye Village, between Saturday night and the time of the attempted robbery. The burglars were evidently not professionals, else they would have had tools of their own. Their "haul" could not have been large had they succeeded in breaking the safe, as it is understood that Mr. Marland deposits his funds at the bank. We do not know the Diebolt and Co., whose name is on the safe, or whether they have any agents in this vicinity but we should think it would interest them to know that their work resisted the burglar's tools.

Another robbery at the station was more successful on the following day, Monday, an overcoat belonging to Geo. Lowd, employee at the station, and a satchel left in the gentlemen's room, by Mr. T. F. Pratt, having been carried off in broad daylight.

At the annual meeting of the Farmer's Club on Monday evening, the following officers were elected; President, C. C. Blunt; Vice presidents, L. H. Sheldon, Wm. C. Donald, John Saunders; Secretary, (in place of H. R. Wilbur, resigned), L. H. Sheldon; Treasurer, Geo. H. Parker; Committee on Topics and Leaders, C. C. Blunt, V. Lincoln, W. C. Donald, J. Saunders, Daniel Cummings; on Planting Trees, M. C. Andrews, L. H. Sheldon, D. Cummings; on Visiting Farms, M. C. Andrews, S. Carruth, S. H. Boutwell, E. F. Holt, H. R. Wilbur, W. C. Donald, D. Cummings, H. A. Hayward.

Sam. Small's lecture last Friday evening was fairly attended, and was an excellent specimen of genuine southern oratory. He portrayed at length and with vividness and pathos his own degraded career as a slave of strong drink and his recovery through divine aid to a temperate life. His denunciations of the liquor traffic were terribly severe but just. He seemed to regard both political parties as alike destitute of principle and as affording no hope for advancing the cause of temperance, which could only be accomplished by a third party.

Rev. F. B. Makepeace is to open the discussion at the Boston Congregational Club on Monday evening, the subject being "After the Saloon, what?"

Mr. Geo. Allen who for the past two years has been foreman at Mr. Peter D. Smith's farm in West Parish, leaves Andover the first of April to take charge of the grounds around the residence of Mr. James H. White of Brookline. We are sorry to lose Mr. Allen from our midst and the good wishes of his many friends go with him to his new home.

Mr. and Mrs. David Douglass of Philadelphia are visiting at Julia Morrell's.

Work has been commenced at the engine house preparatory to the arrival of the new horses for the steamer and road work.

Mr. Robt. S. Hill of the Marland Mills has been kept away from his work for a few days, by a severe cold.

Miss Mary A. Ballard has gone to New York for a visit.

The *Philo Mirror* will appear to-morrow.

Miss O. W. Neal has had a family re-union this week; besides her mother, who is spending the winter with her, she has been visited by her aunt, Mrs. Asa Farwell of Boston, and her sisters, Mrs. B. F. Brown of Boston, and Mrs. C. R. Sargent of Hampton, N. H.

Mrs. Geo. S. Cole is visiting at Providence, R. I.

Dr. Selah Merrill gave in the University Course at New Haven on Wednesday evening, the lecture on Jerusalem which he delivered last week before the "Stuck in the Snow" Course at Indian Orchard.

Rev. Joseph Kimball lectures this evening on the Mechanical Arts, at West Peabody.

Mr. James H. Smith, who has been laid up with rheumatism for several weeks, is just getting out again.

Mr. Beers, working for Mr. Chapman, foreman of Mr. B. F. Smith's farm, had \$30 stolen from him Tuesday. The thief has been employed for the past few days by Mr. Chapman. Mr. Beers left the man in his room for a few moments alone and it seems the man improved the opportunity to take the money. He then started to go to his work in the woods but has never come back.

We learn that Mr. Marcus M. Hill has been put at the head of the belting department of the large rubber house in Providence, to which he went about a year ago.

Mrs. M. C. Gile returned from Newport, N. H., this week. Her father, Hon. Dexter Richards has purchased of Wm. S. Jenkins the building lot on Bartlett St. adjoining Mr. Carpenter's, where he is to erect a residence the coming season for Mr. and Mrs. Gile. Mr. Richards has arranged to put up in Newport a library building to cost \$20,000, with an added fund of \$5,000 for the purchase of books,—a gift to the town.

At the last meeting of the Grand Army Post here, Rev. Selah Merrill was elected Chaplain in place of Rev. Leverett Bradley.

Owing to the high water the help in the bleaching department of the Smith & Dove Manufacturing Company had to stop work Thursday.

There are some fears of the wall at Hussey's pond giving way on account of high water and broken ice.

Elmer H. Shattuck has moved into his new house on Punchard Avenue, just completed for him by A. C. Richardson.

The Punchard friends of Charles A. Bodwell were entertained at his home on Maple Avenue on Thursday evening last.

Mr. Charles H. Jewett is to build a house on Main St., next to the corner of Harding St. as soon as the ground is sufficiently open.

Mr. James P. Butterfield is putting in the new water wheel at Marland Mills.

Our former townsman, Mr. Thomas Howell, now in Gardonia, Florida, writes that Mrs. Howell sends us a box of flowers to let us "see what kind of a place they are in." The roses have come, and judging from their colors and their fragrance the place where they grew must be a very Gardonia of Eden. They were shipped March 12—the famous blizzard Monday of New England—there was no appearance of roses on Andover Hill that day!

The Annual Winter Tournament of the Academy boys took place at the gymnasium on Saturday last. Though several of the contests were inferior in merit to those usually seen, the exhibition as a whole was much more enjoyable than usual. The general management by the officers of the Athletic Association was good, and the contestants were promptly on hand when called. The audience filled every available seat and much of the standing room, and was made up more largely than ever before of townspeople, a very large number being ladies. Preparation for the contests this year was made without professional instruction and consequently represented the native ability and interest of the school in this branch of athletics. The result was an agreeable surprise to those familiar with former exhibitions. The sparring was much poorer than usual, and the wrestling too one-sided to be enjoyable, but the events which brought into use the gymnasium apparatus, compared favorably with any in former years, the exhibitors upon the horizontal and parallel bars, and in the running high jump, being superior in grace and strength to anything seen for many years. Each winner received a medal bearing the date and name of the contest. To pay for these and other expenses of the association a small admission fee was charged to gentlemen. The Phillips Academy Orchestra enlivened the occasion with good music.

As announced last week there will be a National Republican Convention held at the hall of Phillips Academy on Friday evening, at 7.45 o'clock, to nominate presidential candidates. We understand that considerable informal canvassing has been going on during the week in the interest of Hawley, Sherman, and other favorites. The Convention is free to all citizens, who are invited to attend and make sure that the right man is nominated.

The Hyde Lectures on Missions at the Theological Seminary are to be given this year by Rev. Edward A. Lawrence, son of the late Prof. Lawrence, and grandson of Dr. Woods, who has recently returned from an extensive tour in the Orient, where he has had special opportunities for studying the whole subject of foreign missionary work. There are ten lectures in all, beginning on Thursday evening next, at 7 o'clock, in the Junior Lecture Room of Bartlett Chapel, and will be continued on Friday evening, and on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday evenings of the two following weeks. The subjects for next week's lectures are: Providence in Missions, and The Philosophy of Missions. The lectures are open to any who desire to hear them.

The spring vacation of Abbot Academy—one week—began last Monday. The Phillips boys go next Tuesday, reporting again on Friday morning, April 6, 9.30, sharp.

The present senior class of Punchard is to present to the library of the school a handsome oak book-case, partly filled with valuable books. This gift is the fruit of the recent fair, and will be a pleasant remembrance of the class. Hardy and Cole are making the case.

Ex-Governor Horace Fairbanks of St. Johnsbury, Vt. died in New York, last Saturday, of pneumonia, induced by a severe cold taken during the great storm. He was sixty-eight years old the present week, and had been connected for fifty years with the famous scale works, of which his father and uncle—Erastus and Thaddeus Fairbanks were the founders—since 1843 a partner, and for some years the head of the firm. He has been widely and honorably known not only by his connection with that immense business and with the public service, but as a man of marked energy, integrity and liberality. He was a student in Phillips Academy in 1839, a brother-in-law of Dr. Samuel H. Taylor, and a recently elected Trustee of the Academy.

Judge John W. Bacon of the Superior Court who was struck with apoplexy while on the bench at Taunton, Wednesday afternoon, dying the same evening, graduated from Phillips Academy in 1838—the year before Gov. Fairbanks.

Still another Phillips Academy student of forty years ago, and known otherwise to many in Andover, has died during the week Mr. Lewis F. Hayward of Holyoke. He was a son of Charles Hayward and nephew of the late Benjamin Hayward of Andover. He married in 1853 Miss Abbie J. Farnum of Andover, a sister of Mrs. Darius Richardson, who with her daughter, Mrs. Isaac S. Carruth, have gone to attend his funeral. Mr. Hayward was a California pioneer in 1849, and afterwards visited the coast of Labrador where the writer of this paragraph formed a pleasant acquaintance with him over thirty years ago. He was a man of unostentatious but sincere worth. He was sixty years old last December.

Walter S. Donald has filed his bonds for \$3000 with the Selectmen.

Mrs. H. B. J. Richards and her son, Rev. Jarvis Richards, were in town for a day this week having recently returned from a long sojourn abroad.

Abbott Village.

Arrangements are being made to hold a concert under the auspices of the Andover Athletic Association in the Village School-room for Wednesday evening, April 4.

Mrs. R. M. Yule is seriously ill at her home on school St.

Mr. Chas. Busfield of Merrimack was visiting his parents in the village, Saturday.

The storm of Wednesday has made the roads in this part of the town extremely muddy and almost impassable for teams. The ruts in some places are over a foot deep.

The river has been flooded to such an extent that the water was only a few inches from the Marland Bridge, Thursday.

The last concert and tea-party of the Burns Club was given in the school-room last Saturday evening, and it may be safely said that the last entertainment was not by any means the least. The audience showed their appreciation by the numerous encores given to the Trio and the other participants, whose names and parts we are obliged to omit. The Club will still have its meetings as usual.

Michael Kelly has gone into the vegetable business.

The mills of the Smith and Dove Manufacturing Co. were shut down last night at a little after six owing to the fires being put out by the heavy water.

Frye Village.

THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN can be had at the store of Mrs. Messer every Friday.

The members of the West Parish congregation who reside in this neighborhood were conveyed to meeting last Sunday, and a conveyance will be provided every Sunday so long as the walking is bad.

Miss Helen W. Battles is to take the place of Miss Mattie A. Jones in the Primary department of this district school.

The last session of the schools begin Monday.

James C. Alvord of the Seminary conducted the services in the Hall Sunday evening; subject from Matt. 15:24. At the close a committee was chosen for the purpose of providing a new hymn book for these meetings, report to be given next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Smith, who has been here on a visit to Mrs. Doran, Mrs. Smith's sister, for the last five weeks, after an absence of twenty-four years, left for their home Cannon Falls, Minn., last Saturday.

From Feb. 3 to March 20 the number of tramps put up at the Almshouse was 194.

The ladies of the village met in the Hall Monday evening for the purpose of making arrangements for the annual Tea-party. Mr. J. W. Lindsay in the chair. A committee of six ladies were appointed, viz., Mrs. Richard Dodson, Mrs. John Leslie, Misses Sarah Hobbs, S. A. Fortis, M. Stott and Jessie Campbell. This party will be given Friday March 30.

The fifth of the series of entertainments was held last Friday evening. There was a large audience, although some of the parties who were to take part were unable to be present owing to bad roads. The committee had a good programme. Songs and recitations were rendered in a very effective manner by Misses Clara Bell and Marion Stott, Messrs. Joseph W. Smith, John Kydd, John Smith, Thomas David and Master Andrew Campbell, while Messrs. Omar and Herbert Chase gave good selections on the Ocarina and Harmonica. The whole concluded with the dialogue The Limerick Boy or Paddy's Mischief, by Messrs. J. W. Bell, L. Coulie, Geo. Dodson, Charles Bell, T. David and Misses Hobbs and Fortis. This was a new feature to these entertainments, and all the different characters were well represented, keeping the whole audience in continual laughter.

Miss Mary S. McRea who has been living with Mrs. Ross for sometime left for her home in Saratoga, N. Y., Tuesday, Miss Jeanette M. Smith accompanying her.

Mr. William Poor's shop was broken into Sunday night and a bit stock, chisels and other tools stolen. It is supposed that they were used at the depot the same night.

Ask for George W. Pepper's Cough drops at J. H. Chandler's.

BALLARDVALE

BALLARDVALE STATION, B. & M. R. R.
C. H. Marland, Agent.

BALLARDVALE TO BOSTON, A. M. 6:55; 7:15; 11:15. P. M. 12:34; 2:14; 3:23; 4:30; 5:40; 6:44. Sunday: A. M. 8:38. P. M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LOWELL, 7:51; 9:57; 10:40; 11:15. P. M. 12:34; 1:40; 2:49; 3:23; 4:30; 5:55; 7:17; 9:44. Sunday: A. M. 8:38. P. M. 12:25; 5:58.

BALLARDVALE TO LAWRENCE, A. M. 6:57; 7:23; 8:18; 8:55; 10:19; 11:23. P. M. 12:48; 1:18; 3:37; 4:55; 5:40; 6:50; 7:26; 7:48. Sunday: A. M. 9:01. P. M. 6:08; 8:00.

BOSTON TO BALLARDVALE, A. M. 6:00; 7:30; 9:30; 10:25. P. M. 12:02; 2:30; 4:02; 5:00; 6:00; 6:35; 7:00; 11:00. Sunday: A. M. 8:00. P. M. 5:00; 7:00.

LOWELL TO BALLARDVALE, A. M. 7:10; 7:35; 8:35; 11:00. P. M. 1:00; 3:00; 4:00; 5:10; 6:15; 6:55; 11:10. Sunday: A. M. 8:20; P. M. 5:40; 7:50.

LAWRENCE TO BALLARDVALE, A. M. 6:40; 7:30; 8:40; 10:20; 11:00. P. M. 12:17; 1:10; 2:00; 3:00; 4:15; 5:40; 7:05 (from So. Law.); 9:30. Sunday: A. M. 8:15. P. M. 12:10; 5:35.

Mr. Winslow Goodwin is the authorized agent of the Townsman in Ballardvale.

Miss Millie B. Cook of Wrentham has been visiting Mr. F. G. Haynes several days. Miss Etta Eagleson of Malden is in town.

James Sherry of Charlestown has been stopping with his mother the past week.

Miss Helen C. Bradley gave \$50 last week to each of our three churches.

Mrs. Silas Buck was in New Bedford the latter part of last week.

Allan Simpson has been housed by illness the past week. Mrs. John P. Morgan is quite seriously ill with a complication of disease.

In the case of Mrs. Margaret Robertson vs. B. & M. R. R. a suit to recover damages for injuries sustained by falling on the platform of the station here, last July, tried last week before the Superior court in Lawrence, the sum of \$433.33 was awarded Mrs. Robertson.

J. Avison Baker of Lowell, is arranging a grand concert to be held April 4th in Bradley Hall.

The famous Dirigo shingle machine, described in a recent number of a Boston daily, was invented by Waldo F. Penny's father, the late B. F. Penny of Bangor.

Miss Nellie L. Buck will teach at the Scotland district school the coming term.

The person who shot several rabbits in the Scotland district lately, will do well to remember that the close season for rabbits and hares is from March 1 to Sept. 1. The Ballardvale Gun Club intend to prosecute to the extent of the law any one caught violating this statute.

The Craighead & Kintz Mfg. Co. has put in a powerful drop press weighing nearly seven tons with an 800 lb. hammer.

The B. & M. R. R. is building a particularly tasty hand-car house at the crossing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howell whose infant son died last Friday of heart disease hastened by measles, have the sympathy of their many friends in their affliction, as also, have Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Webster who lost their infant son Sunday by some lung trouble.

Rev. Samuel Bowker and Miss Elizabeth Eaton were united in marriage at Farnsworth, Me., March 21, 1888; consequently Wednesday was the fortieth anniversary of their wedding-day. Their friends having become acquainted with the fact determined to celebrate it and as a result about forty neighbors and friends repaired to the parsonage Wednesday evening completely surprising Mr. and Mrs. Bowker. After they had recovered from their surprise Mr. C. H. Marland stepped up and in a few well chosen words presented them in behalf of their friends with an elegant dining and tea set, and a toilet set. Mr. Bowker replied expressive of their deep gratitude and appreciation of the gift. Rev. Mr. Martin added a few kind words. Mr. Bowker's sons, Samuel of Reading, Heber of Milford, and Charles of Haverhill, arriving unexpectedly added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Mrs. Chas. Fisher has been visiting friends in Meriden, Ct. the past fortnight.

Rev. Mr. Bowker of the Union Church read his resignation last Sabbath to take effect the last Sunday in May next, then followed a sermon from 1 Cor. 15: 58, "Always abounding in the work of the Lord." The resignation was not altogether unexpected as he had intimated his intention of closing his labors here before, nevertheless it occasioned much regret in the society.

IT WILL PAY to buy Beach's World Soap, it is a pure, solid soap, and will not wash away with a few lines suing.

NORTH ANDOVER.

NORTH ANDOVER STATION, B. & M. R. R.

Geo. S. Spence, Agent.

TRAINS LEAVE FOR BOSTON, A. M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:33, 9:57. P. M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 9:21. SUNDAY, A. M. 8:13, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 7:37.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NORTH ANDOVER, A. M. 6:00, 7:30, 9:30, 12:02 P. M. 2:15, 3:30, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 11:00, P. M. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00. P. M. 6:00, 7:00.

NO. A. TO LOWELL: A. M. 7:30, 8:21, 9:33, 10:57. P. M. 12:14, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21.

SUNDAY: A. M. 8:13, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

LOWELL TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:10, 7:35. P. M. 12:15, 3:00, 3:40, 5:10, 6:15, 11:10. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:20. P. M. 7:30.

NO. A. TO SO. LAWRENCE, A. M. 7:30, 7:55, 8:21, 9:22, 9:33, 10:57, 11:58. P. M. 12:14, 12:30, 3:06, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 7:00, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:13, 11:57. P. M. 4:19, 5:36, 8:37.

NO. A. TO NO. LAWRENCE, A. M. 7:55, 9:22, 11:57. P. M. 12:30, 4:02, 5:27, 6:56, 9:21. SUNDAY: A. M. 11:57. P. M. 5:36.

NO. LAWRENCE TO NO. A. A. M. 7:41, 7:50, 8:25. P. M. 1:00, 3:45, 5:50, 11:55. SUNDAY: A. M. P. M. 8:17.

NO. A. TO SALEM: A. M. 7:48, 8:33. P. M. 1:07, 5:58.

SALEM TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:00, 11:32. P. M. 4:48, 6:00.

GOING EAST: A. M. 8:37. P. M. 1:05, 4:18, 5:58. SUNDAY: 7:00 P. M.

NO. A. TO HAVERHILL: A. M. 12:02, 7:15, 7:58, 8:57, 10:37. P. M. 1:06, 3:12, 3:55, 4:18, 5:58, 7:00, 8:05. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:18. P. M. 7:00, 8:25.

HAVERHILL TO NO. A.: A. M. 7:17, 8:10, 9:10, 9:22, 10:45, 11:45. P. M. 12:02, 2:54, 3:50, 5:15, 6:45, 9:10. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00, 11:45. P. M. 4:08, 5:25, 7:25.

POST-OFFICE, NO. ANDOVER DEPOT.

Charles A. Pilling, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: For Boston, 9:22, 12:14, 6:56; for Boston and Way Stations, 12:14, 6:56; for Lawrence, 11:15, 12:14, 6:56; for North Andover, 8:50, 1:30, 5:00; for Portland and Way Stations, 8:32, 4:49; for Georgetown and West Boxford, 1:30.

MAILS OPEN: From Boston, 7:15, 8:32, 1:00, 4:49; from Portland and Way Stations, 12:14, 6:56; from North Andover, 9:15, 11:15, 5:30; from Georgetown and West Boxford, 11:15; from Lawrence and the North, 8:37, 1:30, 4:49.

OFFICE HOURS: 7:00 A. M. to 8:00 P. M.

MONEY ORDERS can be obtained on any Money Order office in the United States, and

DRAFTS on any part of the old country.

Town Meeting, Monday.

The horse cars were able to use the track to the end of the route in town, Tuesday, for the first time since the storm.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the Young People's Literary and Social Society was held in the parlor of the Congregational church, Friday evening. For president, Miss Grace M. Sanborn; secretary, Miss Marion Lawson; treasurer, Frank Downing; executive committee, president (ex-officio), Mr. Frank W. Frisbee and Miss Helen E. Roache. Two vacancies still exist on the executive committee.

The Republican Caucus to nominate candidates for road commissioners and to send delegates to State and District conventions was held in Stevens Hall, Monday evening. Hon. N. P. Frye called the meeting to order and was chosen chairman, and Mr. Albert McDonald, secretary. A marking list was used and the candidates marked for separately. Greatest number of marks, 62. The choice for candidates for Road Commissioners were: Wm. B. Chadwick for three years; Geo. L. Barker for two years, and Peter Holt, Jr., for one year. The delegates to the State Convention to be held in Boston in April were: J. C. Poor and T. K. Gilman, and to the District (probably at Lowell), were Hon. N. P. Frye and Hon. G. L. Davis.

The ladies benevolent society connected with the Congregational Church met with Mrs. Aaron Rea, Wednesday afternoon.

A special meeting of the Cricket Club was held Monday evening in their club room in Jackson's restaurant. It was decided to give an "Opening Supper" Saturday evening, April 28. Messrs. McInnes, Kelley, Lee and Downing are the committee of arrangements. Several new members were admitted. The annual subscriptions are due March 31, and will be cheerfully received by the treasurer.

The Democratic Caucus to nominate candidates for Road Commissioner was held in Stevens Hall Tuesday evening. S. D. Stevens called the meeting to order. Geo. L. Weil was chosen chairman and John Bolton secretary. The first candidate nominated was Commissioner for one year: for this office Peter Holt, Jr. received 51 votes and 8 scattering were cast; for Commissioner for two years Frank E. Nason received 54 votes with 16 scattering; for three years P. P. Daw received 59 and 8 scattering. S. D. Stevens was nominated for moderator and the meeting then adjourned.

Hon. M. T. Stevens has gone on a trip to Florida.

The next meeting of the Grange occurs March 27. Subject: Work done by other Granges. Leaders, J. C. Poor and F. E. Day.

Funeral services over the late Mrs. Mary Rea were held at the home of Mr. S. Calvin Rea, Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. Charles Noyes. The services were well attended by relatives and friends, who silently gathered to pay their last tribute of affection and respect. The bearers were Messrs. George Tucker, A. D. Carleton, Charles F. Johnson and Jacob L. Farnham.

At the meeting of the Selectmen at their office at the town farm, Monday, no appointments were made.

All the schools, with the exception of the High, close Friday for a vacation of two weeks.

Another of the popular socials was given at the Bradstreet school-house Saturday evening, under the direction of the Total Abstinence Society. The following programme was given, indicating that the interest felt by the members is by no means abating. Recitations by Misses Sarah Broadbent, Sarah Eastwood and Roberts; song and oration by Mr. Robert Dunn; song by Mr. Frank Gile; vocal duet by Misses Merrow and Clark; Miss Marion Lawson gave two songs entitled "Twickenham Ferry" and "The Traitor's Love." Readings, Messrs. Andrew McLean and Charles Hall, Mrs. Martin Dunbar and Mrs. Calvin Sanborn. Miss Frances McDonald read "I take what father takes" and responded to an encore with "McLane's child." Miss Mary Mahanney read "A modest wit," and Mrs. Charles Hall, "The price of a drink." Concertina solos, Mr. Robert Clark. Song, "A little farm well tilled," by a trio, Messrs. McLean; Robinson and Moulton. Minstrel sketches by Messrs. Hayes, Grogan, J. J. Smith and G. H. Moulton. A committee has been appointed to purchase an organ for the use of the Society.

Miss Jessie F. Greene attended the meeting of the Public School Music Teachers' Association in Boston, Saturday.

The firm of Adams and Daw, ice dealers, have purchased five pair of horses to be used in their delivery teams.

The subject of Rev. Mr. Lyon's lecture Tuesday was Helen Hunt Jackson. The lecturer commenced by reading an extract from papers written by "H. H." descriptive of Colorado scenery. Several poems written by her were also read, among which were, Spinning, and My Hickory Fire. The poet Emerson was asked if she were not the most famous of woman poets. He replied meditatively, "you might leave out the woman." But the speaker himself did not think that she could be said to rank above Longfellow and Lowell, or Jean Ingelow and Mrs. Browning. This celebrated authoress was well educated at a seminary in Ipswich and also at the private school of J. S. C. Abbott. Her earlier works were not remarkable nor were they indicative of much talent; becoming interested in the cause of the Indians she wrote A Century of Dishonor, which set forth the inhuman treatment of that despised race by the U. S. agents and officers. Afterwards she wrote the novel Ramona, her most famous prose work, which she completed in fourteen months. Of Ramona, she said, "if it will do for the Indian one hundredth part of what Harriet Beecher Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin has done for the negro, then I shall be content." While on her death-bed she wrote a note to President Cleveland, thanking him for what he had done for the Indians, and sent it together with a volume of her Century of Dishonor, asking that he would read it.

The Eben Sutton S. F. E. Co. will give a "Grand Hop" in Stevens Hall, Fast eve (April 4), the "hopping" to continue until 2 o'clock. The tickets are selling well.

While Mr. Oscar Young was cutting wood last week the axe slipped and cut a gash in his right foot.

Mrs. Dr. C. P. Merrill and Master Charles H. Merrill are visiting relatives in Farmington, Maine.

There will be a union session at the Methodist Episcopal church Fast-Day, at 10. 30 A. M. Rev. H. H. Leavitt will preach the sermon.

The idea of establishing a military company, in town has been occupying the attention of many of our people this week. A petition, receiving the sanction of the selectmen has been sent to the military authorities and should it receive a favorable consideration a company could undoubtedly be raised here. Colonel Osgood of Marblehead was in town early in the week and is interested in having a company formed here. Mr. Geo. L. Weil also is prominent in the movement.

BRANCH STORE,

NORTH ANDOVER CENTRE.

RUBBER FOOT WEAR

Complete Assortment.

T. A. HOLT & Co.

In spite of the rain and mud quite a number of friends gathered at the Methodist parsonage on Wednesday evening. It was what is known as a pound party, and royal pounds they were.

Dr. Weil has purchased a new horse and it promises to be a very satisfactory animal. He has also been repairing the interior of his stable.

Mr. Edward Cronley died at his home on Maple Avenue, Monday morning, at the age of 61 years. Spinal trouble came on gradually, and rendered him an invalid for nearly 18 years, during which time he bore his affliction with marvellous patience and manly courage. He was a native of Rathnagran, Ireland, but he has resided in town about 37 years, and previous to his illness had charge of a section of the Eastern Railroad. A widow, a son, Rev. Fr. Cronley, and a daughter, Theresa, survive him. The funeral services were held in Saint Michael's Church, Wednesday forenoon. A solemn requiem mass was said, and departing from the usual custom, Rev. Fr. McManus gave a eulogy, dwelling especially upon the fortitude and resignation of the deceased, and touching upon the many bright spots in his character. The attendance at the church was very large, including many visiting clergymen. The floral tributes were rich and appropriate. Interment at Saint Mary's cemetery, Lawrence.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

PROBATE COURT.

Essex, ss. To the Heirs-at-law, Next of Kin, and all other Persons interested in the estate of David Snow, late of Andover, in said county, deceased,

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for Probate, by William A. Haskell and Ellen C. Snow, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them the executors therein named, and that they may be exempt from giving surety or securities on their bond, for the reasons alleged in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Salem, in said county of Essex, on the first Monday of April, next, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against the same.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once a week, for three successive weeks, in the newspaper, called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed at Andover, the last publication to be two days at least before said court.

Witness, GEORGE F. CHASE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twelfth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-eight.

J. T. MAHONEY, REGISTER.

1867-18.

Clocks! Clocks!!

New Line of

CLOCKS

at

J. E. Whiting's

MAIN ST., ANDOVER.

DOG LOST!

Long, curly haired St. Bernard, Medium sized, Fawn color. LIBERAL REWARD will be paid for his return to

M. T. STEVENS.

North Andover, Mass., March 15, 1888.

THE DISPLAY

OF

CINERARIAS

AT

Mrs. Waterman's Greenhouses

IS SIMPLY GORGEOUS.

Only 30c. a pot.

Engraving on Metal Made Easy!

Perfect Guide! Everything Furnished! Send two 2c. stamps for particulars and Samples of Engraving. P. O. Box, 798, Middletown, Conn.

ANY ONE

wanting washing and ironing neatly done, call on MRS. H. CUMMINGS, No. 1 SCHOOL STREET, OPPOSITE DEPOT.

PIGS AND SHOATS

FOR SALE BY

DAVID JAMESON.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

A good Second Hand Sewing Machine; the owner having no further use for it, Inquire of MRS. S. A. GRAY, Chestnut Street.

COCHICHEWICK LAKE ICE.

ADAMS & DAW of North Andover wish to inform the citizens of Andover, North Andover and vicinity that they are prepared to deliver

PURE LAKE ICE

to families and others. Orders for Andover left at R. M. Abbott's, corner of Summer Street and Punchard Avenue will be promptly attended to.

EDWARD ADAMS.

JAMES DAW.

FOR SALE ON SCHOOL STREET.

A NEW HOUSE, well built and convenient, containing 15 rooms, beside bath-room with hot and cold water—one room on each floor provided with open fireplace.

The lot of land contains about 15000 feet, with fruit and shade trees.

Location one of the Best in Town.

For terms apply to

HORACE WILSON,

SCHOOL STREET, ANDOVER, OFF. ABBOT ACADEMY.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage given by James E. Dearborn to John E. Abbott, since deceased (erroneously called John E. Abbott in said mortgage), dated May 10th, 1877, recorded with Essex Northern District Deeds, Book 46, page 255, and thereafter duly assigned to Daniel P. Abbot, since deceased, and now held by me as administrator of his estate, will be sold by public auction on the premises hereinafter described on Monday, April 16th, 1888, at 4 o'clock P. M., all and singular the premises described in said mortgage namely:

"A certain piece of land with the buildings thereon, situate at Ballard Vale in Andover, containing four thousand feet, more or less, bounded westerly by River Street fifty feet, eighty feet on lot numbered three, fifty feet on land formerly of John Marland, and eighty feet on lot numbered five; being the lot numbered four on plan of land of said John Marland, dated April 1, 1868. Said premises will be sold subject to a prior mortgage for \$150 and interest held by me as said administrator. Terms will be made known at sale.

JOHN H. ABBOT, ADMINISTRATOR.

Holder of said Mortgage.

March 22, 1888.

POETRY.

The Old School Books.

Here they are, where I left them,
Left them so long ago,
Reader and grammar and all the rest,
Neatly packed in a row.

In the dingy canvas satchel,
Under the eaves they lie,
How they bring to me the winter day,
When I told my books "good-bye!"

Spelling-book, soiled by careless hand,
Loose covers and pages torn,
But the history pages are smooth and fair
And the covers but little worn.

The red one-covered testament,
The grammar next I find,
How fresh it brings "analysis
And parsing" to my mind.

My dictionary and reader too,
In cloth and rusty leather,
A lot of paper and pencil stumps
And withered flowers together.

And underneath all the rest, I see,
Where dust and cobwebs fall,
My battered "White's arithmetic,"
The dearest book of all.

Quotations on the margins written,
From Mark Twain's 'en to Scott,
And on the long division page
A single tear-stained blot.

I was glad when I studied the dear old books
I was sad when I was through,
And they seem to me now as I turn their leaves
Like old friends tried and true.

And I drop a tear on the satchel old,
And heave one little sigh
As I think of the days so long ago
When I told my books "good-bye."

—Jessie D. P. in *New England Farmer*.

The Cheery Mariners.

BY PARK BENJAMIN.

How cheery are the mariners—
Those lovers of the sea!
Their hearts are like its yesty waves,
As bounding and as free.

They whistle when the storm-bird wheels,
In circles round the mast;
And sing when, deep in foam, the ship
Plows onward to the blast.

What care the mariners for gales?
There's music in their roar,
When wide the berth along the lee,
And leagues of room before.

Let billows toss to mountain heights,
Or sink to champaign low;
The vessel stout will ride it out,
Nor reel beneath the blow.

With streamers down, and canvass furled,
The gallant hull will float
Securely, as on inland lake
A silken-tasseled boat;

And sound asleep some mariners,
And some with watchful eyes,
Will fearless be of dangers dark,
That roll along the skies.

God keep these cheery mariners!
And temper all the gales,
That sweep against the rocky coast,
To their storm-shattered sails;

And men on shore will bless the ship
That could so guided be?
Safe in the hollow of his hand,
To brave the mighty sea!

SELECTIONS.

A Hanthem.

The following description of an anthem by an observant sailor, which has been going the rounds of the papers for several weeks, does not of course describe church music in Andover, but we are inclined to copy it in order that our readers may see what Sabbath worshippers have to suffer in other places. We have ourselves heard "hantems" sung—whether in Andover or whether out of Andover we will not tell—of which we could not with close attention make out a single word, and wondered whether it were indeed in the English language. We can imagine St. Paul attending a modern church-service and after some such performance addressing the quartette or the choir in holy indignation: I cannot understand you, no man understandeth you. Except ye utter by the tongue words which can be understood, who can know what you are singing? You are barbarians to me, and might as well sing in an unknown tongue. You may be speaking unto God with your song, you are certainly not speaking unto men—as far as we are concerned, you are speaking into the air. Wherefore, let them that sing with the spirit, sing with the understanding also. Then we who sit in the pews can say Amen when you get through, seeing we understand what you say. But here is the sailor's rendering of the "hantem":

Speaking of anthems reminds me of the story of two old British sailors who were talking over shore experience. One had been to a cathedral, and had heard some very fine music, and was descanting particularly upon an anthem which gave him much pleasure. His shipmate listened for a while, and then said—"I say, Bill,

what's an anthem?" "What?" replied Bill, "do you mean to say you don't know what a hantem is?" "Not me." "Well, then, I'll tell yer. If I was to say to yer, 'Ere, Bill, give me that 'andspike,' that wouldn't be a hantem. But was I to say, 'Bill—Bill—Bill—giv—giv—giv—giv me, give me that—Bill, give me, give me that hand, handsake, spike—spike—Bill, giv—giv me that—that hand—handsake, hand handsake, spike, spike, spike, ah—men, ah—men; Bill, giv methathandsake, spike, ah—men!' Why that would be a hantem."

Depot Conversation.

The following from an exchange, the reporter evidently took by phonograph, thus getting by "instantaneous process" the different conversations going all about him, which he could reproduce from the machine. The accuracy of the report will be seen by any who have ever listened to the various voices about him in a large station at train time:

The ticket office: Hold on, don't crowd! You won't get ahead a bit sooner. Three? Yes, sir—\$8.50. Where's your cash?—can't sell you a ticket without—Seven? \$11.68. Let go that change—it's this gentleman's. Ask the gateman—I'm busy. Connect at Crocodile Corners, or somewhere down that way—ask conductor. Good to stop over, of course. Return? Why under the sun didn't you say so? No; only till Saturday—can't you see that notice? Stop crowding there, I tell you! \$17.15—can't take punched silver. Wrong station, sir; yours is a mile away. Half fare under twelve; but that boy of yours is fifteen, sure. Rats, my man, that five's counterfeit? Yes, the change is right, too—step along! Haven't you got anything smaller than a \$20 bill to buy a 50-cent ticket with? What's that, m'm? \$8.10 You want to (don't crowd, d'ye hear?) go (Six, yes, sir.) to Cranber (\$3.40) ry Centre? (Wait till I stamp it, can't you?) Well, here you are, (stand back, I say!) only your train don't (hi, policeman, straighten out that line!) go till 11 o'clock, to-night. [And so on all day.]

Fussy Wife: Now, Henry, will you see about those tickets? I know we'll get left! That train's going now, I'm sure. Look at the clock, will I? Nonsense, it's half an hour slow, likely as not. And, oh, where is my bag—have you seen it, Henry? In my hand, is it? Well, hurry, and attend to the baggage. No, I won't sit down, I'm too anxious. Come, make haste—go, for goodness sake! Henry! Henry! Henry! What is it? Why, you are leaving me here all alone, and I know we'd never find each other again. No, no, no! I won't go into the waiting room! Just suppose we shouldn't hear the gong! Oh, why don't you get me a chair, Henry? I can't stand on my feet another minute. What are you staying here for? Those tickets! The trunks? And you haven't—there, you haven't bought our Pullman seats. Run, Henry! Oh, come back a moment—come back, Henry? He's actually gone! Henry! Henry! Henry!

Watchful collector to departing debtor: Ah, leaving for the summer? Sorry to trouble you, but here is that little bill. It's been running a long time—Debtor (hastily)—Has, has it? Well, so have I, and I'll lose my train if I don't keep on! Ta, ta! [Vanishes.]

The news-stand: Don't want anything startling, madam? Here's one of James'; just the thing. I call it "Patent Reversible," because it's fully as interesting read backwards and forward, and it leaves off exactly where it began. Thanks, ma'am—no change. Something for summer reading, miss? Would recommend this—not a thought in it from beginning to end. Pack cards? One dollar, please. Thanks. Try this, sir—Boisgobey—three bloody murders, a suicide and an execution by guillotine, all for twenty cents. Hit it, didn't I? Thanks. Pack cards? One dollar. "Pawn," by the author of "Me?" All right. Light poetry? This is what you want—eight tricolours, forty vandeaux, thirty-seven ballads and a chant royal, all in one volume, by one author and with one idea. Won't do? Well, try "Barn Ballads," by Bill Tarlton—other extreme you see—ha, ha! "April Hopes?" Not one yet, but here's August Anticipations—do as well, and better, perhaps. Pack cards? One dollar.

[Enter the Bronsons and the Tonsons.] The Bronsons—Oh, there are those horrid Tonsons! They're evidently going on

our train. Heavens, let's get out of sight! No use, though—here they come.

The Tonsons—Oh, misery, girls! Behold the whole Bronson tribe! It's our luck to go down with them, isn't it? And we can't escape now!

[The two parties meet, amid outcries and kisses.]

The Bronsons—Why, you dear things! (Kiss.) You aren't truly going with us?

The Tonsons—Isn't this simply lovely? (Kiss.) You really are going with us?

The Bronsons—And (kiss) fancy the splendid, splendid time we'll have on the way down!

Bronsons and Tonsons (in unison)—And it's so nice we've met you!

[Exeunt lovingly.]

The baggage-room: Yours sir? Here 3012, 126 (Crash!) I dunno where 'tis 'n I don't care. Rustle them trunks along lively, Mike. (Bang! smash!) Checkin' the wrong one, am I? Well, who said I warn't? 2324, 3061, 47. Git back, will yer! (Rip! smash!) Can't help it 'f 'tis busted—have 'em made stronger, why don't yer? 2194, 326 over the Western. Show yer tickets! (Bang!) Five dollars on that ark 'o yours? Yes; that's about it. Interstate—see? (Thump!) Wait yer turn, 'n quit jammin'! Naw, I hain't seen no yaller bag—don't want'er, nuther. Come, pick up yer feet, Mike; she'll pull out in three minutes. (Rattle! Scrape! Bang!) Gloucester, is it—not Rochester? Can't yer speak plain, say? Out with 'em there! Whojjer done? (Smashety-smash! Bang-ety-bang! Thump! Crash! Rattle!)—and nobody picks up the pieces.

[Enter Mamie, bound for Bivalve Beach. Enter simultaneously, Jessie, Bessie, Winnie, Minnie, Cora, Dora and Lora, to see Mamie off.]

Mamie (rapturously)—Why, girls! Jessie, Bessie, Winnie, Minnie, Cora, Dora and Lora (ecstatically)—You blessed old Mamie!

Everybody: How perfectly splen—you must write every single—oh, I wish we were all going together—no, he didn't say a word—now stop, you dreadful—two rooms and a parlor—I'll be there next week, and then won't we—hop every night and fun all day till you can't resist—horrid creature; I just loathe the sight—trimmed all the way around—and I said he might if he'd—oh, there's the gong!—good-by! good-by!

[Enter George to take leave of Charlie.]

George and Charlie: Going, old fellow? Yes. (Pause.) Hope you'll enjoy yourself. Thanks. (Silence.) Well, have a good time. I'll try to. (Hiatus in conversation.) Almost time, isn't it? Pretty nearly. [Prolonged hush.] Well, take care of yourself. See you later. (And the gong sounds, much to the pair's relief.)

Grand finale (participated in by gate-men, train hands, station officials, policemen, and travellers of all sorts and conditions): Only two minutes more to—take that dog to the baggage car—tell Harry to come here—and if he won't come along twist his tail—because the smoker is about the best place—to make a declaration of love—as I've got an accident policy—with the lid broken off—and I'm rich enough, says he—to give the hackman 50 cents instead of \$1—for the society is most select—not an honest man among 'em—and the landlord often says of me—he ought to be in jail, that's where—we are exclusive—since we slept three in a bed—my family is nicely settled—ten miles off soundings—wrapped up in seaweed, with red hot stones 'round 'em—so I'm off to the springs—with two tons of sand ballast, on board—and she said—if I see you here again I'll run you in—and the skipper is—eighty feet long, over all—and I'm going after cod—for if they won't take me in nobody will—and that's why Maud—and the bill of fare comprises—fog and drizzle for days and days—all aboard!

And off goes the train.

President's Reception.

Here is another phonographic report of the conversation heard at the White House between the President and his various callers on reception occasions:

1st caller (looking up)—How do you do, sir?

President (cordially)—How do you do, sir?

2d caller (looking down)—Good morning, sir.

And so on to the

5th caller (shaking hands and laughing)

—Helped elect you and going to do it again. (Exit.)

President—Thank you.

6th caller (looking straight out the door)

—Glad to see you, sir.

President—How do you do?

And so on to the

15th caller (a little boy in frock, waddling on, seeing only the chief executive feet and not noticing whose they are.)

President (reaching for him)—Here you little fellow. Here! This way! Give us a shake!

Little fellow is shaken and waddles on, solemnly wondering what it is all about.

16th caller (whispers in executive ear). President (with surprised and congratulatory look)—Ah, indeed! Hope they are all well.

Response smothered by

17th caller—How do you do, sir?

Tide sweeps on till it reaches

27th caller (in loud voice)—Mr. President I was born within two miles of your birth place, and only three years later; up on Caldwell Hill. (Subdued giggle of crowd.)

President—Ah, indeed! I'd like first rate to go up there for a day or two this summer.

27th caller (resumes)—Come on; fishing—

He is engulfed in the tide and the sentence dies unfinished, while the President cordially shakes hands with a party of three, with umbrellas, evidently from the rural districts.

36th caller (lady shakes hands blithely)—That shake is for Mrs. Cleveland. Gin her my love.

President—Thank you.

37th caller—Good evening, sir.

President (automatically)—Good morning.

Relations of Science to Love-Making.

"Yes," said the young man, as he threw himself at the feet of the pretty school teacher, "I love you and would go to the world's end for you."

"You could not go to the end of world for me, James. The world, or the earth as it is called, is round like a ball, slightly flattened at the poles. One of the first lessons in the elementary geography is devoted to the shape of the globe. You must have studied it when you were a boy."

"Of course I did, but—"

"And it is no longer theory. Circumnavigators have established the fact."

"I know; but what I meant was that I would do anything to please you. Ah! Minerva, if you knew the aching void—"

"There is no such a thing as a void, James. Nature abhors a vacuum; but admitting that there could be such a thing, how could the void you speak of be a void if there was an ache in it?"

"I meant to say that my life would be lonely without you; that you are my daily thought and my nightly dreams. I would go anywhere to be with you. If you were in Australia or at the north pole I would fly to you. I—"

"Fly! It will be another century before man can fly. Even when the laws of gravitation are successfully overcome there will still remain, says a late scientific authority, the difficulty of maintaining a balance—"

"Well, at all events," exclaimed the youth, "I've got a pretty fair balance in the savings bank, and I want you to be my wife. There!"

"Well, James, since you put it in that light, I—"*Toledo Blade*.

BOOKS AND READING.

New Books in Memorial Hall Library.

'All A'z'z Efendi, the Cretan. The Story of Jeward. 815.24 Bancroft, H. H. History of the Pacific States of North America. Vol. 8, 14. 1232.8, 14 Vol. 36-37. 1234.6-7 Contents.—Vol. 8, History of Central America; Vol. 3, 1801-1887. Vol. 14, History of Mexico; Vol. 6, 1861-1887. Vol. 36-37, Popular Tribunals; Vol. 1-2. Binet, Alfred and Féré, Charles. Animal Magnetism. 314.26 Caine, Hall. The Deemster. 861.14 Darwin, Charles. Life and

Letters. Edited by his son, Charles Darwin, 2 v. 1252.16-17 Dawson, Sir J. William. The Geological History of Plants. 1161.1 Giberne, Agnes. Miss Con; or All those Girls. 861.15 Havergal, Maria V. G. Autobiography of. With Journals and Letters. Edited by her sister, J. Miriam Crane. 1252.13 Kinglake, Alexander W. The Invasion of the Crimea. v. 5. 252.10 Owen, Catherine. Gentle Bread-winners. 1217.5 Schaffner, William G. Autobiography of. Edited by his sons, with an introduction by Prof. E. A. Park. 1252.14 Sneddes, Susan D. Memorials of a Southern Planter. 1252.15 Smith, Joseph W. Gleanings from the Sea. 1451.3 Tolstoi, Lyof N., Count. The Long Exile, and other Stories for Children. 814.7 Tolstoi, Count. Napoleon and the Russian Campaign. 1224.13 Unlaid Ghost, An. A study in Metempsychosis. 815.23 Whiton, James M. Turning points of thought and conduct. 475.23

BALLARD HOLT, LIBRARIAN.

Another title has been added to the long list of books which have gone out from Andover to instruct, amuse or comfort the world. This one is quite different from any which have preceded it—Hebrew grammar, Bible commentary, theological treatise, school-book, novel or poem. In fact, we think the book holds a unique place in literature—among the world's countless volumes, none other like it in plan, scope and contents! The title is *Gleanings from the Sea*, suggesting the verse from Whittier's song of The Fishermen:

The sea's our field of harvest,
Its scaly tribes our grain;
We'll reap the teeming waters
As at home they reap the plain!

The author is our well known townsman, Mr. Joseph W. Smith, whose familiar face and hand greet the reader and make him feel quite at home as he opens the book. His hand is seen indeed all the way through the volume, from the kindly dedication on the first page to the earnest appeal in behalf of the Life-Saving Service on the last. This is one of the charms of the book especially to Andover readers, that it is so largely made up of personal experiences, of which the author was a great part, or if not he, others whose names are familiar. "Peter D. Smith of Andover, Mass." more than once appears as a witness of, or participant in, some exciting exploit, a long letter describing the capture of a sword-fish is addressed to "my dear Don," and one of the most interesting chapters is a Canoe-trip from Andover to Bar Harbor by Geo. W. W. Dove. But we anticipate a little.

The starting-point is Biddeford Pool, where for forty years the author has been accustomed to go, and which for a long time has been his home in the "summer vacation." The heroine of the book is his little schooner-yacht, "Jennie B." From this home, and on this craft, excursions are made—figuratively speaking—wherever on the "great and wide sea" there are fish, fisheries, and fishermen.

If anybody wishes to know about fishing—cod-fishing, mackerel-fishing, herring-fishing, blue-fishing, halibut-fishing, lobster-fishing, bass-fishing, sword-fishing, whale-fishing, pogy-fishing, shad-fishing, weir-fishing, fall-fishing, or even a "fishing episode"—here he will find it, with facts and figures and stories which are both reliable and readable.

Nor is the book confined to the coast of Maine—there are very interesting descriptions of tropical fishing, the Gulf fisheries, Norway fisheries, and fishing in the old times and now, in our own Cape Ann and Swampscott. A chapter is given on tides and other phenomena of the sea, and a very full and valuable account, from the author's observation and from other original sources, of the Life-Saving Service. And it may be added here that the proceeds of the sale of the book are devoted to supplying reading matter for the stations of this Service.

The pen of Mr. B. P. Shillaber, the well known humorist, to whom the book is inscribed, contributes to the interest of the book. There are a large number of helio-type and other views of fishing places and fishing scenes, including several specially fine "full-length portraits" of representative fish. There is only one thing we miss in the book and that is a carefully prepared index of the various persons, places, and subjects referred to, by which the reader could, so to speak, know just where to heave to and throw over his line for the particular fish he wanted. [Andover: published by the author.]

OF PUBLIC INTEREST.

Blizzard vs. Blizzard.

The newspapers in the far West have improved their opportunity to return in kind to Eastern cities the sympathy recently expressed for their region in the time of its calamity. Mayors sent to Mayor Hewitt of New York telegrams of condolence and offers of pecuniary aid! We have received from St. Paul, Minn., the centre of the "glorious winter climate of the Northwest" copies of the *Pioneer Press*, overflowing with black-letter headlines and editorial "hits" on the Eastern blockade. Of course, the allusions to the Dakota relief fund for New York and Massachusetts, and to the "total number of deaths reaching into the thousands" are what Artemus Ward called "sarkastical," but they are very cleverly done, and we will laugh with them and contribute heartily as ever, when the next real relief fund is raised for sufferers by cyclone or blizzard in the Northwest:

THE BLIZZARD BELT.

After years of uncertainty it is at last located with emphatic definiteness. To the Atlantic coast belongs this undesirable adjunct of terrestrial life. People freezing to death in blizzard-bitten New York, and business paralyzed.

PERISHED IN THE STORM.

A large and ever-growing list of those who lost their lives in the awful Eastern blizzard. As communication is opened with the isolated districts fearful stories of suffering are told. No telling what horrors will be revealed when the snow drifts are cleared away. Provisions giving out and starvation threatening many—weather slightly moderating.

The phenomenon for which science waited has appeared, and the definite location and the geographical delimitation of the blizzard tract has at last been achieved. It stretches north and south along the eastern border of the continent, from the Maine coast to Chesapeake bay, perhaps three hundred miles in length, and stretches back into the interior, perhaps the same distance.

For three days New York has lain paralyzed and gasping in the clutch of the blizzard. Railroad travel and communication with the world is stopped. People cannot even reach their homes from their places of business. Telegraphic communication is interrupted, and the ravages of the storm in remote districts can only be guessed at. People are frozen to death in the streets and parks and at the very door-ways of their houses, blindly battling with cold and snow and falling helpless almost within reach of shelter. In the general paralysis that has fallen upon the stricken community, it is impossible even to surmise the loss of life; but the imagination stands appalled before the fearful state of things that must be revealed when complete communication with the whole district affected is restored. Judging from data furnished from the limited region accessible, the total number of deaths must reach into the thousands.

In all the annals of the upper Northwestern states and territories no blizzard was ever known or heard of at all approaching in its severity or in its calamitous effects that which has just been experienced by the states of the Atlantic coast. Snow four or five feet deep on the level and drifts piled twenty-five feet high are features of winter storms which are peculiar to the Eastern states and utterly unknown in this Northwestern region.

Emperor William.

All accounts agree in ascribing to the deceased monarch deep religious faith. This he showed at an early age and constantly manifested throughout his long and eventful life. When in the first flush of military glory, after having shared in the capture of Paris during Bonaparte's career, the youthful prince was confirmed in the Lutheran church. At that time he wrote: "I recognize it as a great blessing that God has allowed me to be born in a high station of life; because in it I possess a better opportunity to cultivate my intellect and my soul, and because I can do better work and accomplish more good. I rejoice with all humility and am far from thinking that God has desired to prefer me to others, and am likewise far from considering myself better than others on account of my high birth....I will never forget that a prince is also a man,

and, in common with the lowliest of the people, has all the weaknesses and needs of human nature....My powers belong to the world and to my country. I declare myself subservient to the laws and the policy of the state....I will ever remain true to my faith in Christ; will honor him and will try to have my heart grow in love for him....I esteem it much greater to be loved than to be feared, or simply to possess a princely appearance....I will begin each day with thoughts of God and my duty, and each evening I will carefully reflect on my conduct or the past day." It is the simple truth to say that these sentiments appear to have been no product of temporary feelings, but that they expressed his steadfast belief and purpose. Regretting as we may and must that Emperor William I. of Germany was not a friend of popular liberties, we can yet honor his memory as that of a man who in a station the most exalted and enjoying unexampled good fortune, so bore himself as to win the love of his countrymen, and after a life prolonged far beyond the ordinary limits, transmit to his successors an unshaken throne and an untarnished name.—*Boston Advertiser*.

The Churches.

Prof. Gulliver preached last Sabbath at the Seminary church, having for his text, Gal. 5: 6—faith working by love. His afternoon address was upon the Sunday-school lesson of the day. Rev. J. J. Blair preached from Gal. 6: 7, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Rev. Dr. Porter's texts at Christ church were: "Owe no man anything," and, "The Son of man hath not where to lay His head." Father Ryan's text was from John 8: 59, "Jesus hid himself."

Rev. H. R. Wilbur preached on "Gathering the fragments" (John 6: 12), Rev. F. B. Makepeace on "Man's rejection of God" (Mal. 3: 8), and Rev. F. W. Greene from 1 Pet. 2: 24, being a continuation of his series of sermons on the Atonement.

There was a union service largely attended at the South church in the evening, addressed by Miss Grace E. Gilberth of the New West Education Commission. Her presentation of the cause of Christian education in Utah was very graphic and effective.

Pastor Blair read on Sunday the statement of the weekly offerings of the South church for the year ending February 28, amounting in all to \$1625.31. The contributions to strictly benevolent causes were, in round numbers, as follows: For American Board, \$250; Woman's Board, \$40; Home Missionary Society, (\$50 of which was from Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor), \$431; American Missionary Association, \$150; New West Education Commission, \$60; for American Congregational Union, \$40; Education Society, Bible Society, Seamen's Society, etc., \$70; special collection for sufferers by famine in Turkey, \$63.

Professor Tucker preached in Boston, Professor Churchill in Somerville, and Professor Moore in Providence.

Mr. E. W. Shurtleff of the senior class in the Seminary has received a call from the Congregational church in Thorndike (Palmer). Rev. W. O. Weeden is called to succeed Rev. Chas. S. Mills at Springfield, Vt., and Rev. Andrew W. Archibald to the pastorate at Davenport, Iowa.

At the installation of Rev. Charles S. Mills at North Brookfield, March 7, Rev. Jos. H. Twichell of Hartford preached the sermon.

A new church was organized at Dorchester last week, to be called the Bethany church. Rev. C. C. Kellogg lately of Andover is the pastor. Mr. D. T. Torrey of Andover who is supplying the Harvard church near by, was scribe of the council.

This is put in down here in the corner just to tell the children that their Circle got entirely crowded out by the long snow-storm articles on the second page. But we have a short snow-storm piece by an Andover boy, and a letter from a Californian boy, all ready for next week's paper, and nothing short of a freshet will sweep them away!

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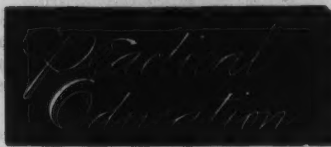
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Additional liability of stockholders, 600,000.00
Total guarantee, 1,200,000.00

JOHN CORNELL, Agent.

S. G. BEAN,
LIVERY, BOARDING, & SALE STABLE,
Carriages furnished for Parties, Weddings,
and Funerals. Particular attention
paid to Boarding Horses.

Horses and Carriages constantly for sale.

Hacks furnished at short notice.

Elm House, Andover.

PROPRIETOR OF

Depot Carriages, under management of M. Hannon

CHARLES S. PARKER,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR

and

Furnishing Undertaker

Park Street, Andover.

RESIDENCE, SUMMER ST.

REA & ABBOTT,
Provision Dealers,

Main St., Andover.

OPPOSITE THE BANK.

SAUNDERS BRO'S.,
PRACTICAL PLUMBERS and TINSMITHS.
DEALERS INFurnaces, Ranges, Stoves and
Tin, Sheet Iron and
Hollow Ware.

Glenwood Ranges.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

ANDOVER DIRECTORY.

BOSTON & MAINE RAILROAD.

A. Marland, Agent.

ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6.50 ex. ar. in Boston 7.38; 7.46 ex. ar. 8.35; 8.06 ex. ar. 8.53; 8.33 ex. ar. 9.18; 9.47 ex. ar. 10.37; 11.10 acc. ar. 12.05 P. M. 12.26 ex. ar. 1.15; 12.29 acc. ar. 1.30; 2.09 acc. ar. 3.02; 3.18 acc. ar. 4.15; 4.25 acc. ar. 5.26; 5.44 acc. ar. 6.42; 7.00 ex. ar. 8; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.30. SUNDAY: 7.49 ar. 8.48; 8.33 ar. 9.45; 12.29 ar. 1.26; P. M. 4.32 ar. 5.30; 5.53 ar. 7; 7.51 ar. 8.55. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7.02; 7.30 acc. ar. 8.23; 9.30 acc. ar. 10.24; 10.25 acc. ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.00 ex. ar. 12.44; 12.02 acc. ar. 12.53; 2.15 ex. ar. 3.00; 2.30 acc. ar. 3.42; 3.20 ex. ar. 4.05; 4.02 acc. ar. 5.00; 5.00 ex. ar. 5.45; 6.00 ex. ar. 6.35 acc. ar. 7.31; 7.00 acc. ar. 7.53; 11.00 ex. ar. SUNDAY: A. M. 8.00 acc. ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.22 ar. 6.14; 6.03 ex. ar. 6.47; 7.00 acc. ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7.46 arrive in Lowell 8.53 ar. 9.00; 9.51 ar. 10.35; 10.35 ar. 11.00; 11.10 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.26 ar. 1.03; 1.35 ar. 2.35; 2.44 ar. 3.12; 3.18 ar. 3.45; 4.25 ar. 5.05; 5.50 ar. 6.15; 7.12 ar. 7.42; 9.30 ar. 10.10. SUNDAY: A. M. 7.49 ar. 8.13; 8.33 ar. 9.18. P. M. 12.29 ar. 12.50; 4.32 ar. 5.00; 5.53 ar. 6.25; 7.51 ar. 8.20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.10 ar. in Andover 7.32; 7.35 ar. 8.23; 8.35 ar. 9.00; 11.00 ar. 11.30. P. M. 12.15 ar. 12.44; 1.00 ar. 1.23; 3.00 ar. 3.42; 3.40 ar. 4.05; 5.10 ar. 5.45; 6.15 ar. 6.47; 6.55 ar. 7.31; 11.10 ar. 11.45. SUNDAY: 8.20 ar. 9.06. P. M. 5.40 ar. 6.14; 7.30 ar. 8.05.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7.02, 7.32, 8.23, 9.00, 10.24, 11.30. P. M. 12.44, 1.23, 3.00, 3.42, 4.05, 5.00, 5.45, 6.47, 7.31, 7.53. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.14, 6.47, 8.05.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6.40, 7.30, 7.55, 8.20, 9.35, 9.40, 10.30, 11.00. P. M. 12.15, 12.17, 1.10, 2.00, 2.35, 3.00, 4.15, 5.40, 7.02, 7.05, 9.30. SUNDAY: 7.40, 8.15. P. M. 12.10, 4.25, 5.37, 7.44.

*From South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7.32, arrive in Salem 8.40. P. M. 12.53 ar. 2.03; 5.45 ar. 6.55.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7.00 arrive in Andover, 8.33; 11.32 ar. 1.35. P. M. 4.43 ar. 5.50; 6.00 ar. 7.12. Via Wakefield Junction, 10.35 ar. 11.30; 1.30 ar. 3.00.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7.02 H. 7.32 N. 8.23, 9.00, 10.24 H. P. M. 12.53 N. 1.23, 3.42 N. 4.05, 5.45, 6.47 N. 7.53 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06 H. P. M. 6.47, 8.05 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8.23. P. M. 12.44, 3.00, 5.45. SUNDAY: A. M. 9.06. P. M. 6.47.

ANDOVER POST OFFICE.

WM. G. Goldsmith, P. M.

MAILS CLOSE: for Boston, New York, South and West, 7.20, 12.45; for Lawrence, 8.00, 3.45; for East, 8.45; for North, 8.20, 3.45.

MAILS OPEN: from Boston, 8, 9, 1.30, 3.30, 5, 7.15; from Lawrence, 8.30, 1.30, 6, 7.45; from East, 1.30, 7.45; from North, 1.30, 6.

HOURS: 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. Money order office, 8 A. M. to 5.30 P. M. Legal Holidays, open 8 to 9.30 A. M.

All Kinds of Rubber Foot Wear at

BROWN'S

The Empress High Arctics are the best

OVERSHOES

Made for Ladies' Wear.

Swift's Building, Main Street.

ANDOVER.

A. J. WEBSTER,

FINEST BRANDS

Tobacco and Cigars, Fruit and Confectionery.

Corner Tewksbury and Andover Sts., BALLARDVALE.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Valpey Brothers,

DEALERS IN

Meats, Vegetables. Poultry, etc. etc.

No. 1 Main Street, Andover, Mass.

Corner Elm Square.

JOHN CORNELL,

DEALER IN

COAL, WOOD, HAY, AND STRAW.

OFFICE:

CARTER'S BLOCK, MAIN STREET, YARD.

Near the Freight Station of Boston and Maine Railroad.

THE MARKETS.

Local Retail Markets.

Corrected Weekly by Andover Dealer.

Flour, Haxall,	\$5.75 to \$6.00
" St. Louis,	5.00 to 5.25
Corn, per bag,	1.45
Meal " "	1.35
" oat, per lb.	31-2 c. to 41-2 c.
Oats, per bag,	95 c. to 100 c.
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.20 to \$1.25
Tea,	25 c. to 30 c.
Coffee,	24 c. to 33 c.
Sugar, gran.	71-2 c. to 8 c.
" brown,	6 c. to 7 c.
Butter,	22 c. to 35 c.
Cheese,	16 c. to 17 c.
Eggs,	20 c.
Lard,	10 c. to 11 c.
Potatoes, per bu.	to \$1.10
Onions, " peck,	28c.
Beans, " "	60 c. to 85 c.
Cranberries, per bu.	\$2.50 to 3.20
Apples, per bbl.,	\$1.50 to 2.50
Ham, per lb.,	12 c. to 14 c.
Pork, roast,	14 c.
" salt,	12 c.
Beef, roast,	10 c. to 28 c.
" steak,	15 c. to 28 c.
Mutton, "	10 c. to 25 c.
Lamb roast,	10 c. to 20 c.
" chops,	15 c. to 25 c.
Veal,	10 c. to 20 c.
Sausages,	12 to 14 c.
Chickens,	15c. to 25c.
Fowls,	20 c.
Turkeys,	17 c. to 20 c.
Codfish,	c. to 10 c.
" dry,	7 c. to 11 c.
Smelts,	10 to 15c.
Halibut,	12 c. to 18c.
Haddock,	4c. to 6c.
Clams, per qt.,	25 c.
Oysters, " "	30 c. to 40 c.
Hay, per 100 lbs.,	\$5 c. to \$1.00
Straw, " "	\$1.05 to \$1.10
Coal, furnace, per ton,	\$7.50
" egg,	\$7.75
" stove,	\$8.00
Wood, hard, per cord,	\$6.00 to \$6.50
" soft,	\$4.50

Money Market.

STOCK QUOTATIONS reported by GOULD, HALL, and CO., No. 7 Exchange Place, Boston, for the week ending,

At 3 P. M., Thursday, March 22, 1888.

	Lowest.	Highest.	Closing.	Bid.	Asked.
Atchafon,	91	94 1-2	92 3-4	92 7-8	
Atlantic & Pacific,	81-2	93-8	81-2	85-8	
C. B. and Q.	122	123 1-4	122 1-4	122 3-4	
Central of Mass.,	20	21 1-2	20 1-4	20 1-2	
Cent. of Mass. (pref.),	40 1-8	42	40 3-4	41 1-2	
Mexican Central,	13	13 5-8	13 1-4	13 1-2	
Mexican 4's,	65	66 1-4	65 3-4	66	
N. Y. and N. E.,	29 1-2	30 1-2	31	31 1-4	
Union Pacific,	51 1-2	53 3-4	52 5-8	52 7-8	
Wisconsin Central,	16 1-2	17	16		
Calumet & Hecla,	280	285	280		
Kearsarge,	7	8	7 1-3	7 1-4	
Oscoda,	22	23	22	23	
Tamarack,	171	171 1-2	170		
Water Power,	71-2	75-8	73-8	75-8	
Frenchman's Bay,	81-16	95-16	813-16	87-8	
San Diego,	39	44	40 3-4	41	
West End,	22	24 1-4	23 1-8	23 3-8	
Topeka,	37-8	61-4	51-2	6	
Bell Telephone,	237	260	246	249	
Pullman Car,	138 1-2	139 3-4			

Various News Items.

The funeral of the Emperor William at Berlin on Friday was a most impressive service. It took place at noon in the Cathedral. The weather was too severe for the Emperor Frederick to be present, and for some reason not apparently made public, neither Prince Bismarck nor Count von Moltke were there. Crown Prince William stood in the middle of the nave behind the imperial standard, and near him the kings of Saxony, Belgium and Roumania, the princes imperial of Austria and Russia, the Prince of Wales, the crown princes of Italy, Denmark and Greece, with other royalties. Dr. Koegel, the court chaplain, stood beside the coffin and preached the sermon from "Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace." The procession which followed the funeral car across the Castle bridge and through Unter den Linden was an imposing one. The center of the road was strewn with fir branches and the houses draped with mourning. Despite the cold, hundreds of thousands of people were in attendance, all remaining uncovered as the cortege passed through Brandenburgergasse. The remains were deposited in the royal mausoleum at Charlottenburg, the Generals giving their revered master a farewell salute by placing their hands upon his coffin. Emperor Frederick watched the procession from a window. The Empress Victoria attended the service at the Mausoleum. Memorial services were held simultaneously in the European Capitals and at Washington. Emperor Francis Joseph attended the one in Vienna, the Czar and Czarina at St. Petersburg, Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle. The services at Washington were held in the Lutheran Church, and attended by the President and his Cabinet. Dr. Mueller delivered a memorial address in German.

All the utterances thus far of the new Emperor, Frederick III., increase the regret that his reign must, as seems inevitable, be a short one. In his first proclamation he

said: "Unconcerned for the splendor of glorious deeds, I shall be content if it can be hereafter said that my government has been beneficial to my people, useful to my country and a blessing to my empire." Although unable to take oath in public, the royal messages were read in both houses of the legislature on Monday. The president of the upper house called for three cheers, and "Long live King Frederick" was thrice repeated. The message sent to the Reichstag was countersigned "Bismarck," and promised with the constitutional co-operation of the Reichstag, to shield justice, freedom and order throughout the fatherland. His utterances, though cautiously worded, foreshadow a more liberal administration than his father's, which of course was Bismarck's. In fact, some of his appointments are in direct opposition to the previous policy and preferences of the great premier.

Special Notices.

Andover Council, R. A., tenth anniversary this (Friday) evening at Town Hall, 7.45 o'clock.

"National Republican Convention" at Academy Hall this (Friday) evening, 7.45 o'clock. Admission free.

West Parish Juvenile Missionary Society meets at Dea. E. F. Holt's, Saturday afternoon, 3 o'clock.

Rev. J. V. Stratton will preach next Sabbath, and hereafter, at the Baptist church.

Rev. James L. Hill of Medford will preach at the South church.

Prof. Gulliver will preach at the Chapel church.

Gospel temperance meeting at lower town hall, Sunday afternoon, 4.15 o'clock.

Special services at Christ church next week as follows: Wednesday afternoon, 3.30 o'clock; Thursday evening, 7.30 o'clock, with Holy Communion; Good Friday, 10.30 o'clock, A. M.

Rev. E. A. Lawrence's course of lectures on Missions begins at Bartlet Chapel, Thursday evening, March 29, at 7 o'clock.

Rev. J. V. Stratton, the new pastor of the Baptist church, has removed to town and will begin pastoral service on the coming Sabbath.

The South and Free church Ladies' Societies had pleasant sociables at their vestries last night.

Advertised Letters, Mar. 19, 1888.

Persons calling will please give the date of this list.

Berry, M. A.	Pike, Alice L.
Colquhoun, A. L.	Powell, D. A.
Connors, Mike	Richardson, C. R.
Dixon, Thomas	Robinson, J. T.
Edwards, A. L.	Shaw, A. B.
Felt, W. A.	Shea, Mary A.
Fitzgerald, Thos.	" "
Foss, C. H.	Sheldon & Eames
Gould, T. F.	Smith, Geo. G.
Hudson, E. F.	" F. S.
Johnson, Thos.	Spence, A. K.
Kane, Katie	Power, O. E.
Lawrence, E. A.	Underwood, J.
Liverside, John	Vittum, Warren
	Messenger, W. 2.

WILLIAM G. GOLDSMITH, P. M.

BIRTHS.

In Andover, March 18, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. David Bailey.

DEATHS.

In Ballardvale, March 14, Forrest E. Howell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Howell, aged 9 mos.

In Ballardvale, March 18, John S. Webster, infant son of Mr. A. J. Webster, aged 1 month.

In North Andover, March 19, Mr. Edward Cronley, aged 60 years.

Probate.

SALEM, March 19, 1888. Administration granted. John T. Bailey of Andover, Edward W. Bailey, Admin'r.

Inventories filed. John F. Carleton of North Andover. Real Est. \$3420. Pers. Est. \$445.75; Mary Cummings of Andover. No Real Est. Pers. Est. \$4289.36; Daniel Mahoney of North Andover. Real Est. \$500. Pers. Est. \$986.

If you require a spring medicine, if you are suffering with languor, debility, pimples boils, catarrh chronic sores, scrofula, or loss of appetite, or any disease arising from impure blood, take Ayer's sarsaparilla—the safest and most economical of all blood purifiers.

PIANO TUNING.

MR. WM. GARRETT will be in town March 29th and attend to all orders for piano tuning. Orders may be left at the Andover Book Store.

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,FANCY GOODS,
Silk & Pure Linen Handkerchiefs,

Gloves, Dressing Cases, Vases,
Lamps, Mirrors, Bread and
Milk Sets, Crockery Sets.

Also a fine line of

California Fruit Confects,
Nuts, Fruits, Prunelles &c.

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ESSEX ST.,

ANDOVER, MASS.

L. J. BACIGALUPO,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

French and American Confectionery,

Foreign and Domestic Fruits,

Nuts of all kinds.

LONDON WAFERS.

New Stock of

Fruits, Preserves, and Jams, Honey, Tamarinds,

Olives, Sardines, Deviled Ham, and Pickles.

Fancy Goods and Toys.

Fresh-roasted Peanuts every day.

MAIN ST.

ANDOVER.

ENGLISH, ANGORA & KNT

GLOVES

In all the Popular Colors,

Office & Tennis Coats,

Neckwear & Underwear

OF ALL KINDS.

WANTED!

A girl in a small family to do general house-work. Apply to "J." TOWNSMAN OFFICE.

A. G. BARBER,
Practical Optician,

(Successor to Barber & Sanborn.)



299 ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE.

(BAY STATE BANK BUILDING, ROOM 4.)

OFFICE DAYS: Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, also Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings.

ALL DEFECTS OF VISION CORRECTED.

J. M. Bradley,

TAILOR, CLOTHIER, & FURNISHER.

MAIN STREET, ANDOVER.

GENT'S CLOTHING

Cleaned, Repaired and Pressed. Spots removed without injury to the finest fabric.

WM. H. BROWN, J. OSCAR KEY,
37 FRANKLIN STREET, LAWRENCE.
Cast off clothing Bought and Sold. Orders by mail called for and promptly attended to.